

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON. E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

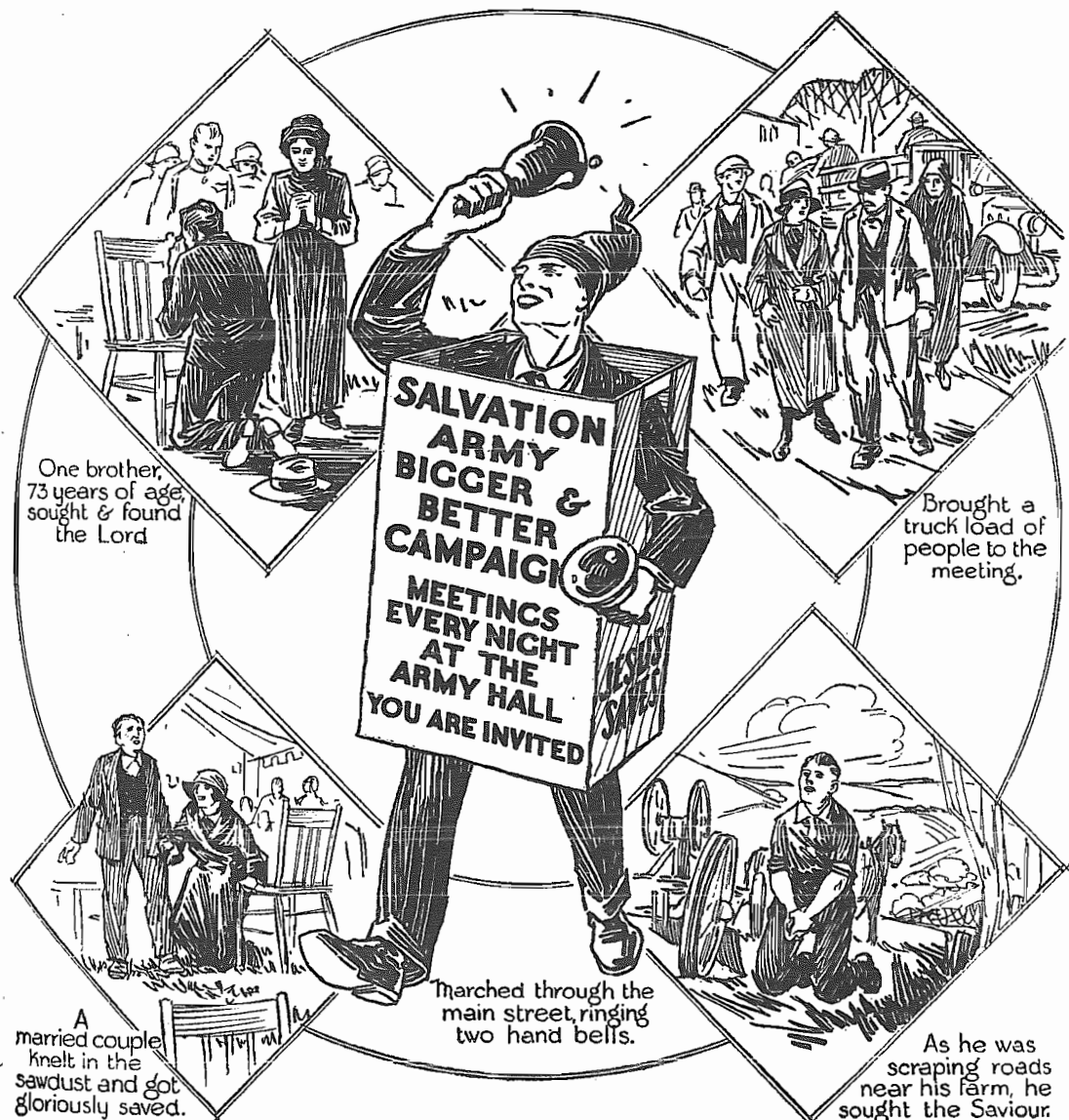
NEWFOUNDLAND

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WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner



One brother,
73 years of age,
sought & found
the Lord

Brought a
truck load of
people to the
meeting.

A
married couple
knelt in the
sawdust and got
gloriously saved.

Marched through the
main street, ringing
two hand bells.

As he was
scraping roads
near his farm, he
sought the Saviour.

THE REVIVAL FIRE BURNS BRIGHTLY AT ESSEX.—Some Glorious Results of the Bigger and Better Campaign.

(See page 7)

HOW I OBTAINED FULL SALVATION

By Brigadier A. Macdonald,
Montreal

Under this heading we shall give, week by week, some testimonies by well-known Officers in the Canada East Territory

MY CONVERSION was wonderfully clear and definite, and nothing which happened afterward could shake the reality of it. This was of infinite value to me when I was struggling to find the Second Blessing.

Some time after I was saved, I was alone for a while at my work in the mine. My "buddy" was away for a while and, anxious to make the most of the few spare moments, I took out my Testament and was reading it and asking God to fit me for the work of an Officer, when there descended upon my soul a "horror of great darkness." I was filled with an appalling sense of my unworthiness and the sinfulness of my own heart. From that moment I lived in an agony of soul for many long months. I counted my work as a soldier. Nobody knew of the struggle I was having, but in my soul was the darkest night. I could not doubt the reality of my conversion; there was no denying the change in my life; but entirely new temptations were presented to me. Where hitherto I had been tempted to indulge in gross forms of evil, it now seemed that my soul was all ears and at every ear was a devil suggesting hideous blasphemies.

But I eventually became an Officer, and it was while I was a Lieutenant that the light came and I entered the Canaan of Full Salvation. How well I remember the details of that day. It was in a railway carriage on Prince Edward Island. The chorus, "Over the waves to Thee, dear Lord," was new then, and I was humming it over and over and asking God for deliverance when the cloud lifted in a flash, and the Light of God broke in upon my soul, purifying my heart with its life-giving rays. Oh, how I rejoiced; how gladly I told about it; how glad I am to tell of it now!

Looking back upon it now, I see that the dark days were used by God for my benefit. In my seeking after God at that time, I studied God's Word and read books and framed arguments against the Devil which have been of priceless value to me.

"TO HIM THAT BELIEVETH"

DOES GOD GIVE THE ASSURANCE THAT PRAYER WILL BE ANSWERED?

THE SUBJECT of conversation in the office was prayer and the question was asked, "Does God still give to men the assurance that prayer will be answered? For instance such an assurance as Paul had that the party on the ship where he was a prisoner should all be saved?" All present were strong in their conviction that He does, and several interesting experiences were related as evidence. For instance, one Officer said: "Again and again I have been conducting a Prayer-meeting when there did not seem the slightest chance of getting anyone to surrender, but just as I have been about to

be answered, I felt I could not continue praying when God had granted my request, so I raised my head and watched for her to come. It was only a few minutes and I shall never soul as she walked to the mercy-seat."

There were a few moments of silence before another Officer said: "I was at a Corps on Sunday night, and in the meeting was a man who had been a backslider for many years and who assumed an attitude of cynicism and sneered at the idea of coming back to God. The night before an old Soldier had been praying specially for this man, when he received

HOW TO BE SAVED

Seek God's pardon.

Believe that He, for Christ's sake, will forgive and cleanse you.

Repent. Turn from your sins.

If you are a slave to any wrong habit you can have deliverance, but it can only be as the result of your surrendering yourself entirely to God and giving Him all.

Knowing how sin has had dominion over you, it may seem hopeless to expect to fight it, but God has a way of helping you to meet this difficulty. His grace will be sufficient.

Does it seem hard to believe? Well, many others have found it so. Yet when faith is exercised, when God is believed and trusted, He always answers prayer.

Do not lose any time in coming to a decision in this matter. Give God your whole heart now.

close I have received that I call "a sign from God" that I should hold on, and on these occasions I have never known it to fail that we had seekers."

Another said, "I shall never forget an incident which occurred when I was a Cadet. We were doing a Sunday at Riverdale, and in the night meeting the light narrowed down to a battle for the soul of a young woman who was deeply convicted. I was praying in the back row on the platform when, like a flash, there came the assurance that our prayers would

the witness from God that he would be saved on Sunday night. Before the meeting she went to him and said, "My man, you are going to the penitential-form to-night." He said, "No fear," and laughed at the idea. He had been dealt with so often and with so little success that in that meeting nobody spoke to him at all, but in the Prayer-meeting he volunteered to the mercy-seat and sought Salvation.

Surely our God changes not and is as ready as ever to answer the prayer of faith.

DAILY READINGS

Sunday, April 15th—Prov. 14:1-15:1.
"The fear of the Lord is a fountain of life." Illumina fears are many and varied. Some, we term "wholesome" as they tend to protect and keep us from harm. The greatest of all these safeguards from life's snares and pitfalls is "the fear of the Lord." This is no craven or slavish dread, but the fear of a dutiful child, and a loving father, a wise and loving parent.

Monday, April 16th—Prov. 15:1-12.
"A soft answer turneth away wrath." Some people desire gentleness and meekness, and think they show a cowardly spirit. They think it is easy to meet temper and bluntness in the same way, but ability to turn a "soft answer" is only acquired through discipline and strong self-control. Let me be to be like him who, "when he was reviled, he did not again."

Tuesday, April 17th—Prov. 15:1-12.
"He that is of a merry heart hath continual feast." In the early days of the war the Army was noted for its high religion. People came to the meetings expecting a joyful spirit, and they were not disappointed. In spite of little money, scanty fare, and real hardships, the first Salvationists had a "continual feast," for they had through circumstances, such as these, but is so much easier, he contented himself with their standard?

Wednesday, April 18th—Prov. 15:1-12.
"The thoughts of the wicked are an abomination to the Lord." Be careful, we should be so as to go thoughts, did we but realize that they are all known to the God of Holiness and Truth. Unkind, untrue, uncharitable, unworthy thoughts grieve Him and bring upon us His displeasure. Let us as we commit our minds to the Holy Spirit's keeping, are we enabled to ways to think that which is true, pure, lovely, and of good report."

Thursday, April 19th—Num. 4:1-15.
"The service of the Lord is a warfare." We learn from this passage that a warfare is in God's sight. It is interested even in the way we speak and put away things. Our motive, and how we act, as well as the work itself, are important. Remember this as you go about your duties to-day.

Friday, April 20th—Num. 6:1-18.
"The Lord . . . give thee peace." Peace is the Saviour's own gift. The angels who heralded His coming said, "Peace on earth," and when He came His disciples the Master said, "Peace I leave with you." Are you restless and troubled? Is there anything in your heart that robs you of it? and the "peace which passeth all understanding" will guard and fill your soul.

Saturday, April 21st—Num. 9:1-15.
"At the commandment of the Lord they rested . . . and at the commandment of the Lord they journeyed." Some people fret because they have to stay a long time in one place, and others complain because they have to be continually changing. But they are safe and happy who order the "comings out" and "comings in" according to the will of a loving Father. Forgetting the past, the present, and before leaving the town requested the Officer to dedicate the baby under The Army Flag. The happy event took place, to the great joy of the newly-converted mother.

evening came the sound of a voice from the building across the street. Being musically inclined, the young woman lingered to listen to the unseen player.

Strange, but true, this simple incident aroused her interest in The Army and in religion for the first time in her life. Soon her interest deepened to conviction. She prayed for forgiveness, and before leaving to dedicate her baby under The Army Flag, Chicago WAR CRY.



Clippings from Contemporaries

of Canada. The boys who left the city were handed over to The Salvation Army in the city or town in which they went to live, and positions were found for them there."—Canada West WAR CRY.

FAMILIAR WITH GOD

Recently a Salvationist had occasion to go to a court house in a Mid-bourne suburb, and whilst there overheard a conversation between the Police Magistrate and another man, neither of whom was aware that he was a Salvationist.

Their topic was The Salvation Army, and both were speaking warmly about its work. "There is only one objection I have to The Army," concluded the magistrate, "and that is that they are too intimate with the Almighty."

He evidently did not know that this intimacy was the source of the usefulness which he so much approved. For "The people that do know their God shall be strong and do exploits."—Melbourne WAR CRY.

SALVATION-COOK

Influences Fellow-Servant to Attend The Army and Seek Salvation

On a recent Sunday night at Plymouth a girl of seventeen years raised her hand as an indication of her desire to be saved, and then tremblingly made her way from the gallery to the mercy-seat. It was only her second Sunday night attendance at The Army, and she had been influenced to take this important step by the Salvationist-cook at her situation. The Convert turned out to the Open-air meeting next night with a good testimony, and is anxious to become a Corps Cadet.—London WAR CRY.

THE ACTRESS AND HER BABY

A young married actress was, with her baby, occupying apartments opposite an Army Hall. Through the open window one

A SPLENDID RECORD

During last year a total of one hundred and forty-two lads have been handed over to the care of The Salvation Army Officer by the Edmonton City Police Court.

In commenting upon this fact, a newspaper reporter says: "In nearly all cases the boys took advantage of their change to make good and are now treading the straight and narrow path." Since they were handed over to The Salvation Army, four have married and settled down, while two are serving in the British Navy and making good. Two are Sabbath School teachers, and one is playing in The Salvation Army Band. Thirty-eight boys stayed in the city, while the remainder are in various parts

CHAPTER XIV

The Docker's Strike

WHEN Gilbert entered the medical profession as a very young student, he felt it to be the greatest undertaking of his life. Had he ever written down any of his ideals and given them out for the world to criticize, he most likely would have been treated as a young fanatic. He, however, had in his possession a little book called "What would Jesus do?" that he personally loved. This Jesus of Nazareth was to be the one link in the chain which kept him fast to the Rock of Ages. While other young men were seeing life and sowing their wild oats, Gilbert was pursuing a course of study not only to relieve humanity of bodily diseases, but he endeavored to find out why men and women groveled in sin and why so few people tried to lift them up. What about those who went hungry, starving on a doorstep, eating out of the rich man's swill tub, going round the market-place picking up rotten apples? What about these? It would be a very peculiar idea for any one to leave the path of luxury and ease to live among the unwashed rabble of London. And yet it had come to his ears that a daughter of a millionaire had vanished from the delights of first-class society to mingle with the poorest men and women of the city. It was somewhat of a shock to the very select circle in which the young lady was wont to move. She was such a charming girl, and at the tender age of eighteen, had spent her first season among the most select society to be found in London drawing rooms. An elderly dowager had undertaken to steer this budding heiress safely through the mass of youths who every season do their utmost to attract the daughter of some wealthy man, with a view to helping them live a life of luxury and idleness.

When it came to madam's ears that little Delta Venable had retired from the scenes of gaiety she raved furiously. What was the child thinking of?—only just presented at court, with such a promising career before her. What a life of travel she might have had—Italy, Spain, in fact she had only to say the word and money simply poured in from her indulgent father.

A Nine-day Wonder

It was one of those nine-day wonders that interest London society—something to talk about when the sewing circle met to patch holes in fine linen and sew them up again. It reached also the ears of young students in the various medical colleges and hospitals; not that they would aspire to the life of a millionaire's daughter; though some of them would have been glad of the opportunity; others would have scorned the idea. Oh, yes, there were many manly young men among them, many of them already tired of the glittering show of life. They, too, would have liked to get at the fine point in Delta's decision and know the real facts of the case, but other things absorbed their attention.

Not so Gilbert. He meant it possible to watch her life and see what she made of it. There were but two motives. She must be either a good, noble girl or a foolish fanatic who had soon tire of her choice. The fact that she was bending all her efforts to acquire the necessary skill in his chosen profession did not give him time for further meditation at present.

He had chosen the Lord Jesus as his pattern. Very few young men would have acknowledged such an ideal, but David and Gilbert often sat in the twilight and talked about the plan of Galilee, and of the wonderful meaning of the Christian era. They spent their leisure hours hunting in the public library for historic writ-



ings to enlighten their mind concerning those ancient days when a lone figure walked by the Sea of Tiberias and chose some rugged fisherman, or a noted tax-gatherer, as His disciple. Among those called was a physician. Gilbert was glad of that.

Those two students of past history were surprised to find that in those days things were very much as at present. It was ever the case, the weak go to the wall. They were led to exclaim at times, "Oh, Lord, how long?"

Squire Rossett did not hurry to answer his son's note. Indeed it was the time of high revelry when it

from his duties and pay a visit to see once more this one link which belonged to his own home. But no, he must wait till Christmas at the earliest. So he contented himself with answering each letter in turn.

When grandpa Davis had read his letter, so full of intense gratitude, he wiped his glasses and said, "Aye, I think the Lord must have sent out little Daisy to bring us many blessings, and Gilbert may be one of them. What do you say, mother?" "Yes, yes; he seems a fine lad, and he's sure to come to us on his next holiday."

It was not often David and Gilbert

his father's home he felt more at ease to come and go amongst the Selwin family. When David confided to his mother the difficulties of his friend she was even more anxious to give Gilbert a share in their own family happiness.

Probably Gilbert would never be popular amongst his fellow-students. He was too much of a grind to be popular. After several attempts to draw him into their nightly spree they agreed, by common consent, that he was not worth troubling about. There was always some problem to be argued about or solved. It appeared the next trouble for Parliament to settle would be a dockers' strike. These men were trodden under foot, paid a wage which would scarcely keep body and soul together, and were growing very discontented.

The Agitators

Men from every grade of society were brought down to these conditions by the social evils which their weak natures could not understand. Some who had held influential positions were now glad to hide away and pick up any kind of a living. There were men amongst this motley crowd who had fought like heroes in the wars of Britain, had endured unspeakable suffering and come back covered with glory—to what? To starve, sleep on the park benches, search the gutter for scraps of food; the first time they asked for alms they were put in jail. The first time they got a job down at the docks, here comes one of the strike leaders, advising them to strike for higher wages, more than advising, almost demanding, and these poor men imagining he was none other than a friend come to deliver them from the yoke of the shipping merchant or some such person concerned in the lading or unlading of vessels. So these leaders had worked upon the minds of the men till the agitation spread in their fellow-laborers' breasts, and almost before they knew it they had consented to call a strike.

Not Permitted to Work

Those who would gladly have remained at work were not permitted that privilege. They must seek refuge either in their miserable homes, on the Thames embankment, or any place out of the way of the police. They had become so accustomed to the words "move on," it seemed as though there was no place on earth where even the soles of their feet might rest quietly. But London was used to this kind of thing.

The growing unrest among the dock laborers was causing more than usual concern. They congregated together on the Thames embankment, marched in thousands from one dock to another, punishing severely any of their number who ventured to work after the proclamation had gone out for a general strike in that branch of labor. London, in fact all England, is so dependent upon other countries for food stuffs they were likewise dependent upon the day laborer who earned a scanty living helping to unload the vessels which came into the harbor with merchandise from other

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To mingle with the poorest men and women of the city

arrived, so the answer was delayed for some time. When, however, Gilbert received an answer it was any thing but cheering. It reproached him for being away. It reproached him for saying, "As you have made your bed so you must lie on it."

Poor Gilbert, he was only young, how glad he would have been to have a little word of affection from his only parent.

Welcome Letters

A few days later there came by post a rather bulky letter addressed in an unknown hand. His father had not given him any information concerning little Daisy, and it was quite a surprise to find upon opening his correspondence a rather blotted letter from Daisy, also notes from both Mr. and Mrs. Davis, and last of all a note from nurse. He read and re-read them—it was so good to feel some one cared for him. This worthy couple wrote saying how deeply interested they were in his welfare, invited him to spend his holidays in Wales and also assured him of a welcome to their home at any time. Daisy's news concerning her new home made him long to get away

could get away together to spend an evening at the Selwin home, and Gilbert was shy about going alone. It was delightful to find himself a member of this family circle, and yet, for some reason or other, he made foolish excuses about staying away unless accompanied by David. The fact that he could never return the favor and invite his friends to his father's house may have had something to do with it. So one evening he surprised David by giving him a rather lengthy history of his own home. In return David showed what a true friendship really consists of. With sympathy breathing in every sentence, he told Gilbert he admired him still more for the path he had chosen to follow. In speaking of his little half-sister, Gilbert mentioned the fact of her living in Wales with her grandparents.

"Ah, that reminds me, my mother has an aunt and uncle living somewhere near Llandudno."

"Why that is the place where Daisy directs her letters from!"

"Some day I intend paying them a visit, so will call and visit little sister."

After Gilbert had acquainted David with the unhappy state of affairs in

In The Presence of The King

COLOR-SERGEANT JAMES E. HICKS NIAGARA FALLS

Our Corps suffered a severe loss when Brother J. E. Hicks was called home. Our comrade was at his usual place of work on the Monday, but was suddenly taken ill, and on Tuesday was rushed to the hospital for a serious operation. After this everything appeared to be going well, and we all had hopes for his speedy recovery, but God willed otherwise and he passed away on March 2nd, after only five days' illness.

Interment took place in Fairview Cemetery and the funeral service was conducted by Lt. Colonel McAnnamon, assisted by Field-Major Meyer, from St. Catharines, Adjutant Kimmins, and the Rev. E. T. Norton.

The Band and Songsters and most of the Soldiers of the Corps, as well as a large crowd of friends and workmates, came to pay their last tribute to our departed comrade, and a very impressive march was held from the hall to the Cemetery.

Last Sunday evening a Memorial service was held, and the Hall was well filled. Adjutant Kimmins was in charge of this service. He made an appeal for others to consecrate their lives to God's service.

Briefly, our departed comrade's life story is as follows: Brother Hicks was born at Chatham, England. It was not until he was thirty years old that he got converted, when The Army opened fire in Chatham. His greatest joy was to be able to get to the Sunday morning Knee-drill and for thirty-eight years he never missed one of these meetings. During the



Color-Sergeant James Hicks

last few months his legs began to give him a lot of trouble and he was not able to do as much as he would like. He was forced to give up attending the Saturday night Openairs, but right up to the Saturday before he was taken sick he never missed the Knee-drill. On one occasion, when something occurred and nobody turned up for the Knee-drill, "Ied" Hicks, as we used to call him, had a meeting by himself, and he said it was the most blessed time he ever experienced.

One thing that will always stand out in our memory is that his religion was an everyday one. He was the same all the time, and if talking to anybody would always manage to get in the question, "Are you converted?" As a result of this, many have been brought to think of their soul's Salvation.

He was employed by the American Cyanide Co., where he worked for about twelve years. At the plant he had the reputation of being a true

(Continued on page 5)

"I Am Going Home. Hallelujah!"

Ensign Charles Squarebriggs

Having Fought a Good Fight, Passes Away With a Song of Triumph

THE COMMISSIONER Conducts Impressive Funeral Service THE INTERNATIONAL SECRETARY UTTERS A TENDER NOTE OF SYMPATHY

A "Cedar of Lebanon" has fallen! Ensign Charles Hugh Squarebriggs has entered into the saints' everlasting Rest—

"His spirit with a bound,
Left its encumbering clay;
His tent, at sunrise, on the ground
A darkened ruin lay."

Our comrade's actual passing came as a decided shock, notwithstanding he had been in poor health for three years. It was but recently that he returned from Chatham, where he had directed, with magnificent success, a financial drive for a new Citadel. On Wednesday, March 21st, he was hurried to the Western Hospital, where his condition became steadily worse. At 5:03 p.m. on Saturday, March 24th—to use The Army's glorious phraseology—he was promoted to Glory.

Promoted to Glory! Our comrade was fully cognizant of this fact. "I have fought a good fight," was his declaration as he neared the end, "I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness. . . . It was in such fashion that he finished his course. It was triumphant, even joyous, intermingled, naturally, with regret at leaving his loved ones.

The warrior's last hours made a profound impression upon all who were privileged to visit him. Said the Commissioner: "I have been privileged to be at the bedside of many dying saints, but never have I witnessed such a wonderful passing as that of Ensign Squarebriggs. His whole idea seemed to be, 'I'm going Home.'"

From doctors and nurses, down to the hospital porter, all were similarly affected by that final glory-touched period. Dr. Campbell, who, with Dr. Conboy, attended the patient, said: "If we were as safe to die as he was, it would be wonderful." A nurse observed that "his faith is remarkable."

Man's true worth—or otherwise—inevitably asserts itself when the Rider upon the Pale Horse approaches. It was so with our comrade. As he had lived, so he died, dealing with doctors, nurses and, in fact, all to whom he spoke, concerning soul matters.

The Radiance of the Divine must surely have shed its beams upon the group in that ward, as they sang the songs so dear to the heart of the Ensign, and listened to his repeated exclamations of assurance and faith. They were as a string of priceless gems. "It is not hard to die," he said. Several times he repeated, "Home." Again—"I'm going Home

now, good-bye, good-night." He sang with his comrades: "We'll journey together." At the completion he said: "It is a wonderful journey." And we have watched others die, "We



Ensign Charles Squarebriggs

when I come to die myself—Jesus is with me." "Warn the sinners to flee from the wrath to come." "If I had twenty-five sons and twenty-four more daughters, I would give them all to The Army." Once, in a burst of fervor, he quoted this ennobling verse:

"Not to the strong is the battle;
Nor to the swift is the race;
But to the true and the faithful,
Victory is promised, through grace."

Two hours before his departure, his mind reverted to Scripture again, and he repeated John 3:16—"For God so loved . . ." "Tell it in the streets," he exclaimed, ". . . in His Name." "Safe in the arms of Jesus . . . no more pain, no more tears, no more crying. . . . God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes . . . All His ways are pleasantness and all His paths are peace."

His last audible utterance was "Hallelujah!" He went Home as we would expect a Salvationist warrior



Bearing the remains of their comrade Officer to their last resting place in Mount Pleasant Cemetery

to go—with a typical Army praise-note on his lips.

The Commissioner conducted the funeral service at the Toronto Temple, on Tuesday, March 27th. It was a courteous gesture, and one obviously actuated by genuine sympathy, which prompted the presence of Commissioner Henry Mapp, International Secretary.

The service throughout was of a beautiful character. Mourful dirges of despair have no part in an Army funeral service. Instead, the hope-inspired songs of Zion are sung; it was in this strain that the Commissioner outlined the first song—"My Jesus, I Love Thee."

Mrs. Colnett Hargrave, who, in company with the members of the bereaved family, kept faithful vigil at the death-bed, prayed feelingly. Comfort-fraught words were gathered from the Word by the Field Secretary; the Chief Secretary, who, with Mrs. Henry, had also been at the bedside of the dying warrior, led the mellowed assembly in Henry Francis Lyte's inspired "Abide with me."

A tender note of sympathy was sounded by Commissioner Mapp when he said: "A pilgrim as I am, in the midst of a long journey, hearing of this sad happening, I immediately felt I wanted to be a sharer in the sorrow of my comrades. I have had a comrade true and valiant. I shall see much; I shall say much if God spares me to finish this trip, but there will be no circumstance that will draw from me and create in me such sympathy and emotions as not move me." The Commissioner, in concluding his tenderly-worded tribute, commended the bereaved to the God of all grace.

"In the blessing of God," said Field-Major Squarebriggs, brother of the promoted comrade, "I had the privilege of leading my brother to Christ—a circumstance for which the Ensign on his death-bed thanked his brother. The Major emphasized certain attributes which marked his brother's life. He was a kindly man. Yes, everyone who knew him well considered that he was a generous soul. He was aggressive."

Commandant James Barclay, of Kingston, whose intimate acquaintance dates back eighteen years, spoke of him as a "true-hearted, loyal and sincere friend."

A final—and gracious—tribute was offered by the Commissioner. Our Leader, with Mrs. Maxwell, said our departed comrade saved several lives by his passing and enjoyed some blessed seasons with him. The crying certain of these (the Commissioner said: "On Friday night, at 11:20, the Ensign opened his eyes and said, 'Hello, Commissioner, what are you doing here? Glad to see you.' He then raised his hand and said, 'In Thee, O Lord, do I put my trust—will you sing that for me?' We sang it; there were two comrades standing in the corridor who said that they heard the Ensign's voice soaring above the others. When he had finished singing, he said, 'Victory unto victory; Hallelujah!' His last thoughts were for his wife and daughter. The Army has lost a very valuable Officer. . . . He is still in the lives of men, and women in the Territory whom he has led into the Light, and some of whom are now Officers. Three in the present Training Session were backed by the Ensign, one having been recently commissioned."

Our Leader made grateful mention also of the Ensign's last work in Chatham, and concluded with the

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MRS. COLONEL HENRY

Visits Home Leagues at Scarlett Plains and Danforth

The Scarlett Plains Home League was recently favored with a visit from Mrs. Colonel Henry. A good crowd turned out to welcome her on this her first visit to our Corps.

The afternoon was very profitably spent. God's presence was felt throughout the meeting, and Mrs. Henry's message from God's Word brought inspiration and blessing to each Home League member.

Our Home League is making real progress, under the leadership of Secretary Mrs. Baker and Treasurer White. This branch of the work is a real live concern and a good help to the Corps in every way. Each member is heart and soul in her work and awake to her opportunities.

The Territorial Home League Secretary also visited Danforth on a recent Thursday afternoon. There was a good attendance of the members, who had eagerly anticipated the visit.

It was a double pleasure for Mrs. Colonel Henry not only to be present, but to make it the occasion of extending a very hearty welcome to Mrs. Major Ritchie, the wife of the Divisional Commander, on this her first visit to the Danforth Home League, and to welcome back as League Secretary, Sister Mrs. Collins. Mrs. Major Ritchie, in response to the welcome given her, expressed her desire to be a help to all members of the Home League throughout the Division and thanked all present for their kindly reception.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie also spoke and assured Mrs. Major Ritchie that she could count on the hearty cooperation of all to assist in every way to further the interests of the League.

Mrs. Adjutant Martin also voiced similar expression on behalf of the Danforth Corps.

Mrs. Colonel Henry gave a helpful address from an old Bible story. The vivid lessons drawn will not soon be forgotten, and the members felt that the gathering had been a time of real spiritual blessing and help.

GOD'S PECULIAR PEOPLE

(Continued from page 3)

lands. There were a few brave men who dared to stand on upturned soap boxes and endeavor to reason with the mob. But in every case such an effort was met with rotten eggs or something of a like nature, and their enthusiasm soon cooled down. The men, taken as a class, were quiet and inoffensive, but many of them had large families to support. It needed the greatest economy to meet the bare necessities of life; of course there were those who frequented the bar or tap room. We dare not venture to say how the little family at home existed when such was the case. The liquor vendor would have the last cent, then the poor, hungry fellow could go where he liked.

(To be continued)

BANDSMEN "ON DECK"

STRATTON, Captain and Mrs. Oliver. The work-end of March 17-18-19 was conducted by the Band. The presence of God was very much felt. All bandmen rallied on Saturday night and held a good one-on-air. On Sunday we held an one-on-air of our old Bandsmen at Windsor. In the afternoon, the Band visited the Hospital and cheered the hearts of the patients there. The day closed with all determined to fight on for God.—Corres. D. Keeling.

BIGGER AND BETTER

ST. JAMES' Captain Baker, Lieutenant Edwards and the Band. The Campaign has been effectively being carried on. Special (theaters, lanterns, etc.) have been used. The work of bringing new people into the ranks and to the Master's feet. Last Sunday night living evidence of a real work of grace wrought in his heart.

OUT OF A TIGHT CORNER

Gleanings from The Men's Social Department

HOW often we meet people who are really ashamed of their doings, yet as a warning to others they gladly consent to the broadcasting of such deeds when once they see the folly of them, and have changed their ways.

The subject of our short sketch was once well on the road to success as a preacher of the Gospel, but, being led away by the world's enticements, he fell so low that at nine different periods he attempted to commit suicide. Using his own words, he "bungled it" every time. As he stood in the prison dock and told his story, the judge, whose heart has often gone out in sympathy for such men, consented to turn him over to Adjutant Moat, The Salvation Army Court Officer. A job was secured for him at a fair wage. Having time to reflect on the kindness shown to him, he decided to call a few Christian people to his room to pray with him, and there he gave his heart to God, and is now doing well, both spiritually and temporally.

Two brothers, who had stolen a cheque for \$40.00 from their mother (which she had received under the Mothers' Allowance Clause), had cashed it by some means and made off for Montreal. When the mother made enquiries from The Salvation Army and asked that we try to locate the boys, a Social Officer took the great pleasure of being able to inform her that we had already received word from Montreal to say the boys were in our care in that city, and would, if possible, be sent back to Toronto. Our Police Court Officers are continually on the lookout for such cases as the above, and even before enquiries are made by relatives they are "on the job."

A kindly old gentleman (a Jew) came into the Social Office a few days ago and told an Officer there a story of a poor colored person who lived next to him. His heart appeared touched as he described the poverty in that home.

Adjutant McBain, whose district it was in, was notified, and in a very short time he reported that when he arrived at the address given, he found that the good wife of our friend the Jew had lagged the door of the sick woman to keep people from troubling her—she herself keeping a lookout for any likely person that would arrive to render help. She took the Adjutant to this poor woman, and they found her helplessly ill in bed with no one to assist her, no food or fuel. A basket of food was dispatched at once.

COLOR-SERGEANT HICKS

(Continued from page 4)

Salvationist. Several of our Bandsmen were at the same place and many times these comrades and Brother Hicks would get together for a real heart-to-heart talk.

His death was very beautiful. A few minutes before he passed away he held up his hands as if he were carrying the Flag. The Adjutant could see his lips moving and hearing near-by he caught the words he was trying to sing:

"I'm glad I'm a Salvation Soldier. I've promised to stand firm and true."

After slouching this with gasping breath, he turned round and said good-bye to all those who were there. To one of the boys he said, "Be a good boy; then he thanked the doctors and nurses for what they had done, and quietly passed away.

Our comrade's death is a severe blow to our Corps and we miss him greatly.—Corres. Chas. White.

Commandant Tuck, of the Toronto Metropole, relates a story of a young man who came to the Metropole last Summer. Being without funds, he was assisted with bed and meals. He attended the Sunday morning meeting and gave his heart to God. A few days after he left for parts unknown. This week the Commandant received a letter from one of our Officers stationed at Chislehurst, Ontario, saying that while they were visiting the lumber camps a man came and gave them a donation for the work of The Army, and also, through these Officers, sent the money to pay for the bed and meals received. He concluded by saying: "Tell them at the Metropole, that I am still keeping saved, and have never looked back since."

Colonel Morehen, the Men's Social Secretary, assisted by Majors Thompson and White, conducted the Sunday afternoon service at Sherbourne Hostel.

The Colonel's message to the men was full of Bible truths, and the attention given was a very definite sign of the spiritual desire created in the hearts of the hearers, most of them being regular attendants.

At night, at the Augusta Avenue Home, a good congregation gathered. The Men's Social Secretary based his talk on the words, "Be sure your sins will find you out"; portraying the hideousness of sin in the lives of men.

At MIMICO a weekly Bible Class has been started among the prisoners. The first week twenty-seven responded. The second week thirty-two. By this means we shall be able to get in closer touch with the men.

Major Thompson and Field-Major Sheard conducted last Sunday's meetings. Your held up their hands for prayer.

At LANGSTAFF and CONCORD, the service on Sunday, March 18th, was conducted by Major Thompson. Sixteen held up their hands for prayer.

Adjutant Moat also conducted a weekly Bible Class with good results.

A BLESSED WORK

League of Mercy Sisters Bring Much Cheer to Hospital Patients at Peterboro

Some interesting stories are often heard by the League of Mercy sisters who are carrying on their blessed work in Peterboro. One old lady told the visitors at the hospital what a difficult task she had in making her WAR CRY last her for reading matter throughout the week. She carefully sewed the paper together and kept it under her mattress and by reading only a small from at a time, made it last as long as possible. While in the hospital on another occasion, a little wan-faced boy was observed. It was decided that he seemed too ill to disturb, but his appealing look brought them to his side. The radiant "Thank you" he gave, despite his pain, following the work of the cheer squad, simply paid the visitors for their time spent that afternoon.

Quite a number of private visits are part of the weekly program here. One lady, who before becoming bed-ridden had been an active church worker, in course of conversation admitted all was not well with her soul. It was made a matter of prayer and ultimately this soul was won for Christ.

It is with eager anticipation that the visits of the sisters are awaited and beyond doubt this is a work that God richly blesses. The little League of Mercy houses are not content with assisting in the financial side of the work. In the report issued lately, it is stated that over 2,200 WAR CRYS were distributed in the Hospital, House of Refuge and Jail in the city, besides 150 YOUNG SOLDIERS.

Mrs. T. Laing is the League Sergeant-Major, while Mrs. W. Marsh is the assistant.

IN LOVING MEMORY

SPRINGFIELD. Captain and Mrs. Worthley. The Memorial service, in memory of Mrs. Commandant Gough, was largely attended, the Church being filled with comrades and friends who came to the service. "Yes, though dead, yet speaketh." Sergeant-Major Moat referred very feelingly to our Sister's loss. She was a woman who sought and found God—as also did Sister Mrs. Conn. The Band and some of the ladies sang a beautiful hymn and singing, Sister Edith Conn sang, "In that white City," and Sergeant-Major Moat sang, "Nearer my Home."—A.W.

HALLELUJAH HALIFAX HAPPENINGS

Musical Magician Makes Many Merry in the Maritimes

Eighty-six meetings for Seniors and several for Young People with a total attendance of over fifteen thousand; twenty-three places visited; one hundred and fifty seniors and three hundred and fifty young people at the mercy-seat. That is a nutshell report of a tour in the Halifax Division recently completed by Field-Major Urquhart. Only eternity will reveal the total results to the thousands of souls reached and blessed.

Leaving Toronto on February 4th, the special's first stop was Springfield, where he conducted a four day's campaign, and as his tactics were similar in all the places visited, we will follow him a bit closely in this first attack. He did visitation during the day, conducted meetings every night and all day on Sunday, visited the General Hospital, conducted an Object-Lesson Meeting for young people on Monday afternoon, and gave his famous Musical meeting on Monday night. Here, as in almost every place visited, he was greeted by crowds which filled the Citadel again and again.

His next stop was Parrsboro, after which he paid a brief visit to New Glasgow to see his aged father who is seriously ill. Thence he passed to Halifax I for a seven-day attack, and on to Windsor, which is an old battleground of his. Kentville came next, and while there he visited Wolfville

for a Musical meeting, and also spent several hours priding music and cheer for the inmates of the sanatorium.

After Bridgetown came Digby, another Corps where the Major had previously labored, both as Lieutenant and Captain. At Yarmouth, in addition to the regular meetings, he was able to visit the jail and hospital, where his prayer with an incurable patient was much appreciated. Shelburne, Lockport, Liverpool, Bridgetown and Lunenburg were visited in turn.

At Liverpool the Major was invited to take part in the church service, and an old-fashioned Army solo was much appreciated. Halifax II and Dartmouth were next visited. At the latter place he went to the Hospital for the Insane and conducted a meeting with two hundred of the inmates.

After a fruitful campaign at Truro, he went on to New Glasgow, his home Corps, where a very warm welcome awaited him. Campaigns at Trenton, Stellarton, Westville, Pictou and Oxford were followed by a special-requested return visit to Springfield; then he turned his decidedly weary way homeward, full of gratitude that every Corps visited was better off for his campaign, and that God had been mightily glorified.



Extracts from The General's Journal

(Arranged by LT-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

PROGRAM STAINED WITH PENITENT'S TEARS!—HOTEL DIRECTOR'S TOUCHING THANKS—BEAUTIFUL FUJI—WAY-SIDE CROWDS AND ENTHUSIASM—NAGOYA AND KYOTO—DISTRESS OVER SIN—WAR'S WOUNDS

Monday, October 25th, 1926 (continued).—Cunningham (Commissioner) picked up (in the meeting last night) a program—a large one—and brought it to me. It was sopping with the tears of a penitent! I watched another man who was deeply taken hold of—he was literally smashed up—and an old woman with a hard, and, I fear, wicked face, who broke down utterly and cried aloud to God for His mercy. Neither of these had ever been in a Christian gathering before in their lives. A shop-girl also interested me. She had a very beautiful comb in her hair. Had never been in any meeting of any religion before. She appeared to come into the light of Salvation after a long and patient struggle on the part of one of the Officers who was herself a profoundly interesting instance of Salvation from the darkness. The light I saw was the Light of the World!

To Hotel about 10 p.m. Prayer with the proprietors and staff—some twelve men and women. It is a Japanese house, all concerned have made immense efforts for our comfort and have, in fact, made us very comfortable. Some food, and to Railway Station at 11 o'clock. The Station Master received us. Found the Governor, the Mayor's representative, and several influential personages waiting to see us off. Spoke to the Governor on the woman question. A fine little group of Soldiers also to say good-bye. I shall not easily forget their enthusiasm. In the middle of the night, at Sendai! It promises great things.

To-day (25th) Tokio again at 8, after a night of shakes. But better to have had it so than in the daytime.

London letters very mixed. Urgent request from Allister Smith (Col-

onel), who is in Johannesburg, for money for their new building.

The Director of this Imperial Hotel—which is a wonderful centre of life and business—to pay his respects. Soon found him to be a Methodist, and wishing the Methodists were more concerned for the Salvation of souls and less for education. He said: "I thank you for coming. I have spoken with many men in high positions, and we are all grateful to you for calling our nation to think of good and noble things." He asked for something, and said: "I will keep it always in memory of you and your words." I was quite touched.

Wire from the Chief Secretary at Peking—"Pearce very ill; taken to hospital; serious; will wire again." What a calamity is here!

Clearing up. Very grateful for the help and mercy of God during the fortnight since I landed at Yokohama.

Tuesday, 26th.—Slept; strengthened. "How precious are Thy thoughts unto me, O God!"

Left Tokio at 9.30. A crowded station; the people very enthusiastic. As soon as we started, Cunningham brought me another wire from Peking—"Pearce has typhus fever." This is a very anxious matter for me. I can do nothing for him.

More comfortable journey to-day. Some work—I hope useful. Every hour, my Lord, I feel I ought to "offer all my works to Thee." We were presently winding round Mount Fuji, a snow-crowned mountain with a flatish top. Once volcanic. Very beautiful in the sun, very austere and commanding in the shade. To be in the light is good alike for mountains and for men!

Five wayside meetings at various Stations to-day. In three of them the

Mayors put in an appearance. Nice groups of Salvationists and friends. In each place many flowers. I got in a few words for my King at every place.

Arrived at Nagoya at 4.50. Mayor, Governor, and others on platform. Marched through a cheering throng with flags to the stand. A scene of extraordinary enthusiasm. An address by the Mayor translated to me by another citizen. The crowd gave me rapt attention. God enriching a man's life was my theme. Eddie's estimate of the number was eight thousand, nearly all men. The shouting was rather a feature.

To Hotel and settled down to work. Feel very sad about Pearce; telegraphed his wife.

Wednesday, 27th.—Nagoya. Broken night, but might have been worse. Hard at work after food at 8.30.

Interviews for Press, then tackled London business in earnest. Chose a motto for my New Year's card: "And saviours shall come up on Mount Zion, and the kingdom shall be the Lord's."

Afternoon, meeting with Soldiers of this town; about two hundred present—a fine body. A delightful gathering—spirit, song, prayer, joy, and a penitent-form!

Powerful meeting in the evening in a theatre, audience numbering some two thousand. The Holy Spirit amongst us. The Governor's A.D.C. read an address, and I followed. Supporters gradually withdrew from the platform as the penitent-form was enlarged. The bold coming out of several of the seekers here very striking.

Again we have a good press. The reviews of Dean Inge's last book in the English papers here make gloomy reading. But the Dean is true to his type: he sees too much of one side. There is no radiance in his religion—there is little of home in this world, even less of that faith which is the substance of things hoped for, and least of all of that looking onward to the City which hath foundations. Only think, if Matthew or Luke had been of the Inge family, what a difference to the world it would have made!

Thursday, 28th.—Restful night. Very grateful for the help of God yesterday. I strove to present the truth of Salvation by Christ so as to meet the difficulties of these dark minds—especially the difficulties of Buddhists.

Left Nagoya at 8.30 for Kyoto. More Station "Waysides"—four or five—and spoke. Tiring for me, but it gives much pleasure. On arrival at 12 o'clock, reception at Station—Mayor, Chief Constable, and a crowd of notables. To Hotel. This is a fine old city.

At 3, Soldiers only, about two hundred, with twenty Officers. The earnest prayer and intense seeking very pleasing—significant of future progress.

Evening, a pack in the Public Hall; some 2,500 present. Probably the handsomest building I have ever spoken in. I was not as free or as at home as I have been; am troubled with the dust, which affected my eyes, but we had a powerful influence and a number of praying penitents. If only half prove sincere it is a wonderful thing. Much distress among them about their sin. Three Buddhist priests greatly impressed me—they seemed so earnest and so

thoughtful. The seekers included some unsaved Mission people. Truly an extraordinary meeting.

My anxiety for China increases. Ought I to go? I find Yamamoto deeply stirred. Several items of world business have exercised me to-day. Ours is indeed a warfare, and war brings wounds!

Friday, 29th.—Slept. Hotel Kyoto good. This morning to a great institution called Doshisha. There are four thousand students in residence.

Governor of Prefecture called on me; he had been away yesterday. Full of appreciation and thanks for my appeal last night. Also Mr. Tokunami, the Leader of the Opposition and will probably be the next Prime Minister. A strong and vigorous type of man. Nearly six feet high. Some good talk—edge for the individual. As to the Religious Bill, he will help us; but cases may be sent to him. I know that hard cases make bad law, but as I said they often make good public opinion. A shrewd man. Spoke of his own soul, and he thanked me most earnestly. Desired that I will remember him as a friend.

(To be continued)

CANADIAN MISSIONARY WRITES HOME

The Following Letter Has Been Received at the Editorial Department from Adjutant and Mrs. Ashby, of South Africa

"I ought to have written before. It is simply grand to be remembered Christmas time by those one has known in the dear homeland of Canada. We received over one hundred and fifty cards of greeting from home; so could you please thank our friends and comrades through THE WAR CRY for their remembrance of us at Christmas and New Year.

"Africa is a glorious country, but the lines of the old missionary era are so true: 'Every prospect pleases, but only man is vile.' May God lead us to bring light to those who sit in darkness.

"Love to all our Salvationist comrades in the fair Land of the North. We get our Canada East WAR CRY regularly every week, and study it with devotion. It is a letter from home to us.

Yours, true to the Colors,

"Arthur and Jean Ashby—Adjutants"

GLAD HE WENT TO PRISON

Here is a prison story from the U.S.A., Eastern Territory. The son of a well-to-do merchant became a successful actor and boxer. His date of professions seems to have been undoing, for one day he went wrong and the law caught him, and he is now serving his term in the Charleston State Penitentiary. A remarkable thing about this young man to-day is that he says he is glad he ever came to prison, the reason being that in prison, through the activities of The Salvation Army, he has sought and found Salvation.

Respected by the other prisoners and trusted by the prison officials, he has refused parole, for he wishes to serve the whole of his time, to take hold of the advantage while in jail of pointing his fellow prisoners to the Saviour.

FOOD FOR STARVING KOREANS

Our comrades in Seoul are arranging for a second distribution of rice and Korean food to about four hundred families.

"It is," says a dispatch, "a moving sight to see the poor people coming to receive their bags of food from The Army, yet those who assembled in The Army Hall felt deeply regretted the actual widespread poverty which exists in many parts of the country, at the present time."

HOME FROM INDIAN BATTLEFIELDS

ADJUTANT AND MRS. MacTAVISH SPENDING THEIR FURLOUGH IN CANADA

A LITTLE OVER seven years ago, Adjutant and Mrs. MacTavish went forth from our midst to serve God and The Army as Missionary Officers. They have now returned to their native land to enjoy a furlough and have some very interesting stories to relate concerning their experiences in India and Ceylon. We will not attempt in this brief sketch to give more than a passing glimpse at their many and varied activities, but hope later on to tell something more of their work among the heathen.

Their first appointment was as District Officers in Ceylon, the beautiful island lying some sixty miles south of India. Here they came in contact with the Tamils in their villages and learnt a little of the language. They were next appointed to South India in Colombo, where they had charge of a Home for Vagrants.

Transferred to the Madras and Telugu Territory in India, they were

appointed Superintendents of the Criminal Tribes Settlement at Palavaram. The Army has been carrying on work for the reclamation of the Criminal Tribes of India for the



Adjutant and Mrs. MacTavish

past fourteen years and many thousands of these people are now under our care.

Both the Adjutant and his wife speak very hopelessly of the progress being made in this work, especially in training the young people in habits of industry, educating them and leading them to the Saviour. It is a work which is well worth while.

MEN'S SOCIAL SECRETARY

Visits Dorchester Penitentiary
and Conducts Special Noon-day
Service

While Colonel Morehen, Men's Social Secretary, was visiting the Maritime Provinces, Mr. G. T. Goad, Warden of the Dorchester Penitentiary, kindly arranged for him to conduct a special noon-day service on Friday, March 2nd. The inmates of the institution came to the service expecting to enjoy a treat, and they were not disappointed.

The Colonel was accompanied by Staff-Captain Ursaki, of Saint John, who visits the institution monthly. Rev. Mr. Hudson, the Chaplain, opened the service and after the Staff-Captain had asked God's blessing upon the gathering, the Chaplain introduced the Colonel, expressing pleasure that it was made possible for him to visit the institution. The Colonel's talk went home to the hearts of the men as he lifted up the Christ of Calvary. That the men realized the message was meant for them was evident when twenty men raised their hands for prayer, after an appeal was made.

Through the kindness of the warden, lunch was served for the visitors in the Officers' dining-room, after which a number of men were interviewed by the Colonel and the Staff-Captain. They were each dealt with in a kind and sympathetic way; good counsel was offered and some of the cases noted for future help.

The Colonel was shown over the institution by the Deputy Warden, Mr. Cummings, and the Rev. Mr. Hudson. He was pleased with all he saw and took a keen interest in the men as he moved from one department to another. Especially was the Colonel pleased with the new chapel that will be put into use in a very short time, and the well-equipped hospital ward with the congenial doctor, whose open, frank manner would prove like a tonic to the patient.

While going the rounds of the workshops, several men came up to the Colonel, thanking him for the message he delivered, expressing themselves in terms like these, "You hit me hard," and "It just suited me."

Before leaving, several of the officials expressed themselves as being highly pleased with the visit of the Colonel and urged him to make a return visit at an early date.

It was unfortunate that Mr. Goad, the Warden, was absent owing to sickness in the family.

The same evening, the Colonel visited Seakville Corps and conducted a rousing Salvation meeting, which was much enjoyed by Officers, Soldiers and friends. One soul came forward for Salvation.

THE WAR CRY AGAIN

A "Chance" Sale—and its
Glorious Sequel

Faithfully the Cadet went from door to door with WAR CRY. At one house he got no reply but a knock, he passed on to the next, but while waiting there a lady came out from the house he had just left and brought a WAR CRY. So near did he come to missing her entirely, with what this involved.

When he called at the house the following week he was invited in and questioned about "The Army." The woman said she had read THE WAR CRY the previous week and enjoyed it. The Cadet took the opportunity of dealing with her about her own soul and read and prayed with her before leaving.

Another week went by, and the Cadet called again and found the woman in serious anxiety about her soul. After further advice and prayer, he had the joy of leading her to definitely seek Christ and accept His Salvation. He has called once when he found the convert rejoicing in a hope of eternal life. Meanwhile she is praying earnestly for her husband's Salvation.

ESSEX CATCHES THE REVIVAL FLAME

"WE ARE PRAYING FOR YOU"—A TRUCK-LOAD—SAVED BY THE ROADSIDE—TESTIMONY WITH A RING—HE MEANT BUSINESS—EVERYONE TALKING ABOUT MIKE—TENT MEETINGS—CARD PARTY OFF—ENTERPRISING ADVERTISER—LITTLE GIRL'S PRAYER

(See frontispiece)

THE Bigger and Better Campaign at Essex, Ontario, has been a sweeping success, resulting in quite a number of remarkable conversions which have stirred the whole community. A local correspondent has supplied us with the following particulars.

A couple of weeks before the Campaign period commenced, one brother, seventy-three years of age, sought and found the Lord at the Weekly Bible Class. This brother, who was the husband of one of the pioneer Soldiers known as "Aunt" Maggie Cutting, had not entered The Army for some years because he repeatedly questioned as to his soul's welfare. His wife's passing apparently melted his heart for he welcomed the Officers' visits and

penitent-form to make a public confession of his Salvation. He has since erected the family altar and testifies to God's saving power.

Another man who had been professing to be saved for years but always had an up-and-down experience, got down to business in regard to spiritual things, gave up his pipe and chewing tobacco and all else that hindered. Now his testimony has a fine ring, and he gives it on the street as well as inside. He, too, has erected the family altar.

Another brother, a backslider for eighteen years, stood up in a recent Prayer-meeting, took off his overcoat and marched to the penitent-form. He was soon on his feet telling the people that he meant business, and since he has been proving it. Be-

cause the invitation one little girl of ten came sobbing to where the Lieutenant stood, and turning a chair around to make a penitent-form, knelt down and sought Jesus. Needless to say, she got saved. Last week when some other children were at the penitent-form this little girl prayed aloud for them, and in her prayer said these words, "O Lord, it doesn't cost much but it's worth a lot," meaning Salvation.

Several young men are among the Campaign converts and are doing well. Their old companions stand near the Open-air to hear them testify. A group of them were standing on the street corner, after the meeting on a recent night, trying to persuade one of their old companions to return to the Hall and get saved.

Brother Waders, only converted two months, is a great help to these young men and an example of what the grace of God can do. His is indeed a changed life.

A WORD IN SEASON

A smart-looking, upstanding young man of about nineteen, stepped into the boiler-room of one of our hospitals and introduced himself to the engineer as an applicant for engine-room supplies. The engineer, who is a veteran Salvationist, greeted him cordially and referred him to the Superintendent, who is responsible for all purchases.

Before leaving, the young chap, in peculiar vein, said: "You know I should get a special order from this hospital; I was born here." This was too good a chance for a Salvationist to let slip, so the engineer came right back with the question, "That is very interesting, but have you been born again yet?" Seeing the visitor was somewhat hesitant about answering, he continued, "Say, friend, wouldn't it be a grand idea to be born again in the same building where you were born first?" There was no reply, and the young man slipped out with a very thoughtful look on his face.

MINISTRIES FOR SOUL AND BODY IN QUEBEC

MEN'S SOCIAL DEPARTMENT, QUEBEC. (Captain and Mrs. Van Room)—God has been helping and blessing us very much in our work here in Quebec. Our Sunday morning services are still in full swing with an average of fifty in attendance. We have had the joy of pointing thirty-six to our Savior since our meetings started in November. On February 24th we had the pleasure of having a visit from Colonel Morehen, and at night the Colonel held a meeting with the men, we had an attendance of forty-five at this meeting, and at the close eighteen of that number held up their hands requesting prayer. We also had with us at that meeting Major Neate, R.C.O.C., and Sergeant Mutter, both of the Quebec Garrison. Major Neate assisted with his violin, and Sergeant Mutter rendered a very appropriate vocal solo, "Under His Wings."

We are hoping within a week or so to start our paper business, and we are very pleased indeed to say that some of the citizens of Quebec are donating us a new Ford truck for this purpose.

Our Winter relief this season has been very heavy on account of there being so much snow in Quebec. No one has found a closed door; 1,737 men obtaining a free night's lodging, while there were also 2,240 free meals partaken of.



Four generation of the Smith family at West Toronto. (Centre) Mrs. S. Smith, the mother of Bandsman Harry Smith, a Salvationist of thirty years' standing. His son, Bandsman Reginald Smith (left) is the father of the bonny infant seated on his great-grandmother's knee

attended the meetings, including the Bible Class. When the Class was closed on this particular occasion, upon Captain Kennedy remarking, as she shook his hand, that "We are praying for you and hope soon to see you saved," he replied, "I have got such a burden, I don't know if it is sin or worry." Immediately the two knelt together, and what was to be the beginning of a precious ingathering of souls took place that night. Brother Cutting poured out his heart to God, and in a few moments the burden was gone and he was singing, with a glowing face, "Hallelujah, His done." He testifies, every opportunity he gets, to what God has done for him.

Eight Miles to a Meeting

A married couple, who live about eight miles in the country, came a couple of weeks later to the Sunday night meeting. God spoke to them, and the following Sunday they returned and yielded to the Lord. On Monday night these two comrades were back with a truck load of folks from their district. The result was that in a short time four of these people were saved, including a father and his grown-up son and daughter. So anxious were the father and son to get into the meeting on one occasion that they walked the distance to the Hall.

Another real answer to prayer during the Campaign was the conversion of a splendid young man—the son-in-law of one of the Soldiers. As he was scraping roads near his farm he sought and found the Lord. He came the following Sunday to the

cause he is so well-known in the town the news went like wild-fire, and everyone was talking about Mike. Fought getting saved at The Army.

In connection with the Campaign, several Salvation meetings were held every night for three weeks. A tent, made to fit inside the Hall, was erected, with sawdust on the floor to represent a camp-meeting place.

A married couple, for whom we had prayed and who have attended the meetings for years, knelt in the sawdust at the back of the Hall one night and got gloriously saved. When they rose to their feet they expressed a desire to be Salvationists. The wife also said that a card party was to have been held at her house the following Thursday but it was off now.

Out of the Ruts

To advertise the special meetings one comrade got a huge cardboard carton, made a hole in the top for his head, painted advertisements on back and front and marched through the main street inside of the box with a stocking-cap covering his head, and ringing two huge hand bells. The result was that quite a number of young men followed to the Hall and have been regular attendants since. Some of them have been saved and testify regularly. One man, a Greek, knelt at the mercy-seat and got definitely saved.

The young people, too, have caught the Fire, and a number have got definitely saved. In one of the after-school meetings Lieutenant Marskell had finished a little talk and the children were on their knees, and although the Lieutenant had not given



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addressed to the Editor.

GENERAL ORDER SELF-DENIAL, 1928

The Annual Week of Self-Denial
will be observed in the Canada East
Territory from May 5 to 11. After
March 12th no Demonstration of a
financial character (except on be-
half of the Self-Denial Fund) may
take place in any Corps until the
Campaign is closed, without the
consent of Territorial Headquarters.

Officers of all ranks are respon-
sible for seeing that this General
Order is observed.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Lieut.-Commissioner.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

PROMOTIONS:

To be Field-Major—
Commandant Harry Osbourn,
Oshawa.

To be Ensign—
Captain Florence Cooper, Training
Garrison.
Captain David Murgatroyd, Hunts-
ville.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Lieut.-Commissioner.

THE KING AND THE ARMY

His Majesty Shakes Hands with
a Self-Denial Collector and Hopes
She will Do Well

His Majesty the King, while visit-
ing, with the Queen, the British
Industries Fair at the White City,
Shepherd's Bush, London, recently,
once more showed the keen interest
which he has always evinced in The
Army's Work.

Noticing, as he entered the build-
ing, a Salvationist with a Self-Denial
collecting-box, His Majesty walked
over to her, shook her by the hand,
and said, "I hope you will do well."
The comrade is a Soldier of Norland
Cattle Corps.

LT.-COMMISSIONER DUCE PROMOTED TO GLORY

Word has been received at Terri-
torial Headquarters that Lt.-Com-
missioner Chas. Duce was promoted to
Glory on March 22nd. The Funeral
service was conducted by the Chief
of the Staff. The Commissioner was
engaged on special work at Inter-
national Headquarters. His service
included the Territorial Commander-
ship of Japan and the Punjab (India).

HER MAJESTY QUEEN MARY

Pays a Surprise Visit to a Salvation Army Women's
Shelter in London, England

SALVATION ARMY SOCIAL
INSTITUTIONS become quite
used to the advent of visitors,
for work of such practical nature
as theirs naturally calls for and
receives interest from many sources.
When, therefore, the Officers in
charge of Hanbury Street Shelter,
London, and the hundred or so
women who happened to be in the

too tired or physically unable to
work, were reading or sewing or
listlessly gazing into space. The ad-
vent of a visitor could scarcely affect
them.

But suddenly the whole scene
changed to one of surprised excite-
ment, for although no notice had
been given to anyone, either at Head-
quarters or at the Shelter, the visitor

James
Mary R
16. March
1928

The signature, from the Visitors' Book of the Hanbury St. Institution
for Women, of Her Majesty the Queen

Institution at the moment, heard
that a visitor had arrived, there was
no departure from the ordinary
course of affairs.

The Hostel is for working women
and those who were taking advantage
of a few hours off from their daily
toil for others were busied with
washing, mending, etc., for them-
selves. A few old age pensioners,

was no other than Her Majesty The
Queen. It was a gracious act to come
thus unexpectedly to call upon these
humblest of her subjects, and the
seamed, toil-furrowed faces lit up
with the joy of an honor that thou-
sands of people of better standing
and better means would have coveted
—that of meeting face to face and
of speaking to Queen Mary.

The Queen, who was accompanied
by Lady Margaret Anphil, in-
spected the whole building. To Sal-
vationists, and particularly to those
interested in Women's Social Work,
Hanbury Shelter stands unique. It
was here that Mrs. Booth, soon after
her eldest daughter, Catherine, was
born, interviewed the first woman to
enter a Salvation Army Institution,
and thereby commenced the great
Women's Social Work of to-day.

Is there not something very sig-
nificant in the fact that Commissioner
Catherine, then an infant lying asleep
on two chairs, is now in charge of
the Women's Social organizations in
Great Britain, and very much aware
to the needs and importance of her
great work? Since those days of
small beginnings, Hanbury Street
Shelter has unexceeded all available
buildings, and although accommodat-
ing two hundred and forty-two women
each night, is still inadequate to the
demands made upon it.

Her Majesty was obviously very
pleased and interested in all that she
saw. "How beautifully clean it all
is," was one of her appreciative re-
marks. The Queen showed an under-
standing interest in the circumstances
of the women, and spoke to many of
them. Hearing some of them sing-
ing over their washing she requested
that they should sing to her, and an
old lady of seventy-one years—a
regular boarder and an old-age pen-
sioner—immediately started up in a
high voice, "God save our gracious
Queen," in which they all joined.

Her Majesty's visit lasted half an
hour, but the glamor of it, for both
Officers and inmates, has lasted much
longer than that. On going through
the hall, Her Majesty paused before
a photo of the General, and said,
"And that is your General. He is
wonderful!" It was a gracious bi-
hute from one great soul to another.
—Mrs. Staff-Captain Beckett.

OUR INTERNATIONAL SECRETARY

PAYS A SHORT VISIT TO TORONTO AND CONFERS WITH
THE COMMISSIONER AND THE CHIEF SECRETARY—EN
ROUTE TO THE ANTIPODES TO CONDUCT CONGRESSES—
REPORTS OF HIS ACTIVITIES IN NEW YORK AND CHICAGO

COMMISSIONER AND MRS.
MAPP arrived in Toronto on
Monday, March 26th, and spent
three days in the city. The Commis-
sioner, for the greater part of the
time, was immersed in business mat-
ters at Territorial Headquarters, his
only public appearance being at the
Funeral service of Ensign Square-
briggs in order to give expression to
his feeling of sympathy.

Speaking to a WAR CRY repre-
sentative, the Commissioner said that
he was pleased to re-visit Toronto
and renew old acquaintances. He was
also delighted to have association
with Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell for
the first time since he became Terri-
torial Commander, and also to meet
Colonel Henry. His conferences with
them had been very useful, and he
was highly gratified to note evi-
dences of encouraging progress
throughout the Territory.

"The more I travel about the world
and meet people in all spheres of
life," said the Commissioner, "the
more I am impressed with the fact
that The Salvation Army is becom-
ing increasingly appreciated and
valued for the great work it is do-
ing. Magnificent opportunities are
everywhere before us and we must
march on to further and greater
victories."

The Commissioner and his wife left
Toronto on Wednesday night, bound
for Winnipeg, where they are
scheduled to preside at an Inter-
national Musical Festival. Mrs. Mapp
is announced to unveil busts of the
Founder and Army Mother at the
Training Garrison, and will remain
in Canada till the Commissioner re-
turns from the Antipodes, where he
is to conduct the Annual Congresses

in Melbourne, Sydney, Brisbane and
Wellington. He will return this way
early in August, by which time he
will have visited and conducted im-



Commissioner Henry Mapp

portant affairs in eight Territories.
Major Frank Taylor is accompanying
him.

The following wires have been re-
ceived concerning the Commissioner's
activities in New York and Chicago:
New York.

The historic old Memorial Hall
has seen few gatherings more enthu-
siastic than the crowded its utmost
capacity on Wednesday evening for
a Soldiers' Rally, addressed by Com-
missioner and Mrs. Mapp.

The Territorial Commander, Lt.-
Commissioner Holz, presided.

Mrs. Mapp, on her first visit to
America since the Commissioner be-
came International Secretary, won

an immediate generous welcome from
American comrades, and her old-
fashioned, whole-souled Salvationism
made a deep impression on all.

Commissioner Mapp was profound-
ly forceful and convincing in his
challenge to the Soldier to strict
adherence to fundamental principles
of The Army in these days of unrest
and unbelief. His own stirring
declaration of purpose and direct
testimony to Full Salvation greatly
moved his hearers.

"I stand to-day where I stood on
November 10th, 1886," he said,
"when realizing myself a condemned
and miserable sinner in the sight of
God I knelt at an Army peniten-
tial in India, and in confession and
faith accepted the Salvation of God
through Christ. I am in The Army
to-day with both my feet standing
on all the principles of The Army, and
determined with all my powers and
all my life to fight for them to the
last."

The appeal for unreserved consec-
ration to ideals and purposes of
Salvation Army Soldiership, which
the Commissioner set forth in uncom-
promising fashion, was answered by
a number who knelt at the mercy-
seat in a Prayer-meeting, which
closed in a shout of victory.

John Bond, Colonel.

Chicago.

On Saturday night nearly two
thousand people attended a great
Life-Saving Scout and Guard Rally
held in the One Hundred and Thirty-
First Armory, one of Chicago's
largest buildings, the Greater Chicago
Corps participating in the event.
Commissioner and Mrs. Mapp were
the honored guests of the occasion.
Lt.-Commissioner MacMillan presided
over the meeting.

The five hundred Scouts and
Guards, on parade in hollow square
formation with their Bands and ban-
ners, provided a colorful picture and
inspiring atmosphere.

B. Roida, Brigadier.

THE COMMISSIONER'S CAMPAIGN IN HALIFAX

Memorable Series of Meetings Result in Sixty-Four at the Mercy-Seat—New Divisional Commander and Wife Installed—Helpful Young People's Councils—A Heart-Searching Holiness Meeting—Mayor Kenny Presides over Crowded Gathering in Orpheus Theatre—Warm Tributes paid to The Army

AFTER an all-night journey from Sydney, the Commissioner and party arrived in Halifax early on Friday morning. Major Tilley, Staff-Captain Nellie Richards, Commandant Wells and Richardson, and Adjutant Boshier were at the station to welcome them. That morning our Leader was immersed in business with the Divisional Commander, also dealing with a heavy mail from Toronto.

In the afternoon he visited the Grace Maternity Hospital, where he met some members of the Advisory Board and later had a lengthy interview with Staff-Captain Clarke, the Superintendent.

Divisional Commanders Installed.

The first public event was the installation of Major and Mrs. Tilley, the newly arrived Divisional Commanders, in the No. 1 Citadel. A good crowd was present at this meeting and the Major and his wife were made to feel that they were welcome by the various representative speakers.

The Commissioner presided over the gathering and after giving a resume of his campaign to date in the Yarmouths, he expressed his pleasure at once more being in Halifax. He then extended a welcome to Major and Mrs. Tilley, saying that he was looking to them to add to the superstructure of The Salvation Army building in the Division. Good foundations had been laid by the pioneers and a splendid work had been built upon it by his predecessors. The task of the Major and his wife was to build higher.

Staff-Captain Clarke, speaking on behalf of the Hospital Staff, assured the new Divisional Commander of hearty cooperation, as did Adjutant Boshier, Corps Officer at No. 1, on behalf of the Field Officers. Staff-Captain Richards, representing Divisional Headquarters, promised loyal service.

Mrs. Tilley said that she was grateful for the opportunity of serving in the Halifax Division. Her sole desire was to save souls and he made a blessing to all.

"Anywhere for Jesus"

The Major likewise expressed his pleasure at coming to Halifax. All his service hitherto had been in his native country—Newfoundland—but he had willingly left at the command of his Leaders, his motto being "Anywhere for Jesus."

He felt that a great responsibility was laid upon him, but he was in to give of his best and pledged himself to his charge.

He found great joy in Army service, he stated, and his rich reward was in the consciousness of duty well done and in seeing souls won for God.

A duet by the Commissioner and Colonel Adby, "I have pleasure in His service," was most effective and appropriate at this part of the meeting.

The Band, under Commandant Richardson, also added to the interest by rendering a selection.

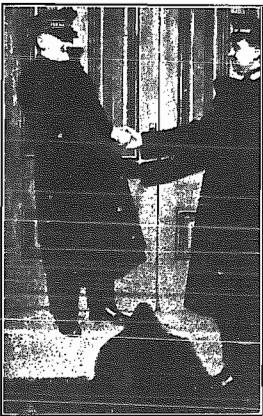
The Commissioner's striking address on promise-making and promise-keeping was a most moving appeal for whole-hearted service for God, and beyond doubt greatly blessed and inspired the comrades.

One young woman came forward during the Prayer-meeting seeking salvation. She had been attending

the meetings at No. 1 for some time it appeared and though convicted had never come to the point of deciding for Christ.

At the mercy-seat she received assurance of God's pardon and favor, and her face was lightened with peace and happiness as she rose to her feet and shook hands with the Commissioner. She promised to become a Soldier.

Thus the campaign in "the city by the sea" got off to a good start.



The Commissioner welcomes Major Tilley to Halifax, at the door of the No. 1 Citadel

YOUNG PEOPLE'S COUNCIL

On Saturday a Young People's Council was held in the No. 1 Citadel, and from the standpoints of attendance, attention, blessing and definite results it was fully up to expectations. About one hundred and twenty Young People were present, coming from only three Corps—Halifax I and II, and Dartmouth.

They listened with the closest attention throughout the two Sessions to all that the Commissioner and other speakers had to say and at the end of the day the Commissioner commended them on their excellent behaviour and their evident desire to learn all they possibly could.

Happy, Beaming Faces

That great blessing came to all present is a fact beyond doubt, as beaming, happy faces abundantly testified as well as expressions of

what the day had meant to them.

Twenty-one came forward at night to gain some special victory. Some there were who sought Salvation, others came for Sanctification, having been enlightened during the Councils as to their need of a second work of grace in their hearts.

Some saw as never before what a cleansed heart means. They realized that the fruits of the Spirit cannot grow to perfection if hindered by the weeds of pride, temper, deceit, envy, bitterness or any other evil thing that hinders spiritual progress.

So they came to the place where the Lord meets with penitent and seeking souls, the cry of their hearts being:

"Lord Jesus, let nothing unholiness remain, Apply Thine own Blood and remove every stain."

They were helped to this decision by the splendid teaching of the Commissioner in his clear and simple exposition of Bible truths, and by the skilled guidance of Colonel Adby in the Prayer-meeting.

The motion of our Leader that a letter of greeting and affection be sent to the General from the Council, on behalf of all Young People in the Maritimes, was carried with great enthusiasm.

Major and Mrs. Tilley, the new Divisional Commanders, were received with much enthusiasm, and their words of greeting evidently won them a warm place in the hearts of the Young People.

A VICTORIOUS SUNDAY

Sunday was another day of glorious victories. Fully fifteen hundred people attended the three meetings held, and thirty seekers came to the mercy-seat.

The Holiness meeting was held in the No. 1 Citadel and it was indeed a season of refreshing from the presence of the Lord.

The Commissioner's Spirit-inspired message caused a great deal of heart-searching, and all present must sorely have asked themselves the question, "Am I serving God with a heart that is perfect towards Him?"

Some there were who could not answer in the affirmative, and they came forward to seek a perfect cleansing, so that the Holy Spirit might flow unhindered through them and make them channels of blessing.

One young woman had quarrelled with her sister and this had clouded her spiritual experience. A striking story told by the Commissioner concerning the reconciliation of two sisters who had become estranged greatly affected her and she knelt sobbing at the mercy-seat. She prom-

ised to write to her sister and the peace she had lost was restored to her.

Another young woman was led forward by the Commissioner who was guided by the Spirit to make a personal appeal to her.

"I was praying that you would come and speak to me," she said, "and when you left the platform I know you were coming to me."

A most affecting scene followed at the mercy-seat as her father knelt by her side and then as she rose to her feet with the light of victory shining on her face, tenderly embraced her.

Another seeker, who came forward with tears streaming down his face, was a young Czechoslovakian immigrant.

LECTURE ON ARMY'S WORK

Fully five hundred people gathered in the Orpheus Theatre in the afternoon to hear the Commissioner lecture on the work of The Salvation Army.

On the platform were a number of prominent citizens, including His Worship Mayor Kenny and Mrs. Kenny, Dean Lloyd, Colonel Oxley and Mrs. Dennis.

Fervent prayer was offered by Dean Lloyd; Major Tilley read a Scripture portion; Colonel Adby soloed and the Band rendered a selection.

The Mayor, who was presented by Major Tilley, was very warm in his praise of The Salvation Army.

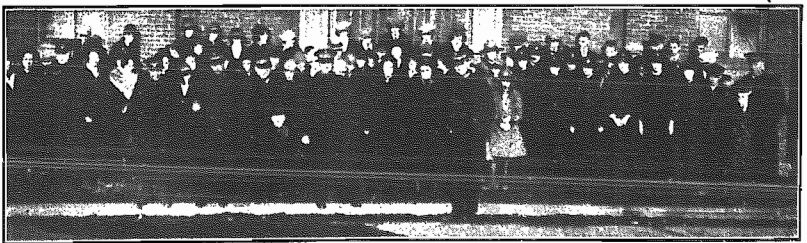
"I am here in recognition of the splendid work which is being carried on in this city by your Organization," he said. "In my official capacity as Chief Magistrate, I have had much opportunity of observing that work, particularly that branch of it which is carried on at the Grace Hospital, without which the city would be at a great loss."

In calling upon the Commissioner to deliver his lecture, the Mayor made reference to our Leader's splendid record of Salvation service. "He is one of those who is fighting for the Salvation of mankind," he said, "and we are pleased to welcome him to the city of Halifax and will listen with much interest to his words."

Followed Closely

The Commissioner's lecture was followed with the closest attention by the audience. The facts and figures he gave and the stories he related illustrative of them, brought The Army's work before his hearers in a way which made them realise better than ever its purposes and how they are being fulfilled.

(Continued on page 13)



The Commissioner, Colonel Adby, and Major and Mrs. Tilley, with some of the Halifax Young People



BAND AND BRIGADE CHAT

Sault Ste. Marie No. 1 Band recently gave a Festival at No. 1 Corps, when three new instruments were presented to the Band of the latter Corps by the Hon. James Lyons, who donated them, and who took the opportunity of paying a high tribute to The Army's work.

Bandmaster Kershaw, late of Cobourg, who is now living in Toronto, has taken charge of North Toronto Band. Needless to say this latter combination is in high spirits at such a "find," for since the death of Bandmaster Skurke, they have been without a regular leader. Major Calvert has kept the bridge in the interim in valiant style, and Bandmaster Delacout, of West Toronto, has been putting in some "extra" service with them on practice nights. All success to Bandmaster Kershaw.

The Owen Sound Songster Brigade recently visited the local General Hospital and dispensed music and cheer to the patients. While the Songsters sang out their message, Captain Gage visited the various wards, distributing W.A.B. CRYs, and giving a word of cheer and comfort to the sick.

On Tuesday evening, March 20th, the East Toronto Band and Songsters gave a very interesting program at Byng Avenue, which was greatly appreciated. Commandant Raymer was the chairman and Songster-Sergeant Mrs. Stephens gave the Bible reading.

"NATIONAL FESTIVALS" AT MONTREAL I

The "National Festivals," held on recent Saturday nights at Montreal I, are "bigger and better" on each subsequent occasion. The English and Scotch nights left us looking forward to "Irish Night," and we were not disappointed. It was a very interesting and edifying program was given to a crowd practically filling the Citadel. It being the "Irish" night, many of Ireland's sons and daughters gathered together, and pleasing to a degree were the old Irish airs heard, both in vocal and instrumental setting. The Band and Songsters added much to the program, and mention might be made of the illuminated club swinging by Captain MacGraw's and the vocal solo by Eva Snowden, Adjutant Snowden, the chairman, reminded us of the many Irish valiants doing service for God in The Army's ranks.

Adjutant Foster contributed a suitable Bible portion, and Sergeant-Major Colley, a good "son of the soil," assisted throughout the evening.

"Canadian Night," held the last week, was a success, and Bandmaster Goodier is to be congratulated on the splendid program given. Many of the younger Bandsmen took prominent part, and their efforts augur well for the future. The Band again helped considerably, and mention might be made of the two splendid recitals given by Brother G. Rogers. Some original numbers were presented, specially written for the occasion.

Attendances at these festivals are improving, and many thanks are being sent for their first acquaintance with The Army.

LIPPINCOTT BAND

On Monday evening, March 12th, the Lippincott Band accompanied by Captain Ellis, the Corps Officer, and other comrades, invaded Richmond Hill and conducted a program of music and song which was enjoyed by those privileged to attend. The visit of the Band will be remembered with appreciation because of the blessing imparted.—Corres. P. Robinson.

A MUSICAL TRIO AT TORONTO TEMPLE

At Toronto Temple on a recent Monday night a very interesting musical program was given by the Dovercourt Band and the Toronto Temple Band and Songsters. Captain Temple, who was in the chair, and he certainly betrayed the fact that he has a warm spot in his heart for Army Bands, and his remarks, the playing of the Bands was of high order and greatly enjoyed. The Songster Brigade, which, under Songster-Leader Jones, made a most successful record in good style two items, "Wondrous Jesus" and "Fire a Volley." A trombone solo, by Bandman Bray, were also much appreciated items. Adjutant Jones, thinking that the Dovercourt Band for coming, and Temple Band and Songsters are grateful for the aid of their comrades.—B.D.

Musical Fraternity



SOMETHING NEW IN BANDS

THE COMMISSIONER

PRESIDES OVER "FESTIVAL EXTRAORDINARY" IN TORONTO

THE ARMY'S esprit de Corps—that bond of union we so deeply value in The Army family—was strikingly manifest in a Musical Festival given in the Earlscourt Citadel on Monday, March 26th, and over which the Commissioner presided.

The Band, which provided the evening's program, did not belong to any one Toronto Corps and yet belonged to them all. It was a combination which sprang into being at the Commissioner's request to repeat a most interesting program given a few weeks ago at Riverdale, and was composed of Bandmasters, Deputies, Sergeants and Songster-Leaders from the Queen City Corps.

As was to be expected, much interest was attached to the event and it was not surprising to find an audience which overflowed the Hall and thoroughly enjoyed every minute of the two hours' program of instrumental and vocal music.

The Commissioner handled the occasion in most effective manner, and under his leadership the evening was not only a triumph with joyous spirit, but it was made to bear rich blessing, the music becoming the vehicle of spiritual blessing and uplift.

This was, perhaps, one of the things about the event most worthy of a note. His high as was the standard of instrumental craftsmanship, the renditions were not simply a display of musical calisthenics; the music had a much more worthy mission. Who was not stirred, for instance, by the soulful rendering of "Twas the sufferings of Jesus," arranged for the full concert section; by the heart-moving strains of Lt.-Colonel Goldsmith's "Mercy" selection; and the appealing solo, "Jesus is looking for Thee," which the Commissioner sang by request.

Full of interest, the program was one of most varied character. Apart from the items mentioned, the Band played in splendid manner the selection "Owen Jordan," and the spiritual marches "The Advance" and "The Flag of Freedom." A trombone solo, "Behold the Saviour," played by Captain Evenden, with Band accompaniment, showed the possibility of finding effective and purposeful instrumental solos from The Army's rich repertoire. Other numbers included a recital by Bandsman Perritt, a vocal solo by Songster-Leader Ford and a vocal quartet, "A Gladsome Song," by four Songster-Leaders—P. Barton (Riverdale), G. Ford (Ligar Street), F. Jones (Temple), and

Ensign J. Wood (Danforth); the latter also giving the Scripture Reading.

At the close of the program, Brigadier Burrows, and also Adjutant Alderman, the Corps Officer, expressed their thanks to the Commissioner for his presidency, their sentiments being most heartily endorsed, as were also their words of appreciation to the Band, to Adjutant Bramwell Coles, who led the unique combination, and to Bandmaster Wood, of Riverdale, who lent aid in organizing

A Scotsman's Experiences

Bandmaster D. S. Heron, of Guelph, sends this song, with the following note:

"Being a Scotsman myself, I am naturally very fond of Scotch airs, and I feel that sometimes I can get a great deal of blessing from them, because of the fact that they have an appeal to me particularly. Here are three verses in Scotch form, to the well-known air of the 'Lea Rig,' which contain my experience, and no doubt the experience of many others.

"It is not very often our Scotch friends get the opportunity of singing songs in their own tongue, and so I think the verses I have submitted may bring comfort and joy to many hearts."

(Tune: "Lea Rig")

When o'er the hills o' sin I strayed
Ma life wi' sorrow clouded,
Wi' need, tho' for my guilt,
Ma soul wi' gloom enshrouded.
Ma freens had left me hard an' sair,
And life wis dark and dreary;
Jaeus spoke ta' me in words o' peace and love,
Said: "Come ta' me wi' a' your care."

That voice, it melted ma hard heart,
I felt aye tired and weary;
Then doon upon ma knees I knelt,
His presence noo, dearer cheer me;
His Grace, it cam' in like a flood,
And washed ma many ains awa';
Noo I'm livin' beneath his precious bluid,
An' waitin' for the heav'nly ca'.

When the Saviour comes ta' tak' His ain,
Oot o' this we'll a' strife an' din,
Ta' ye on gran' hame where ther's nae pain,
Whaur freens ha' lang since entered in,
We'll greet him, dear, a' hallow'd hallow,
And wave the palms o' victory since mair;
We'll walk the golden streets an' praise him a' the while,
In heav'n that land sae bright and fair.

the event.

The Commissioner had a special word of praise for the Band, the members of which had given two evenings of the previous week to rehearsals for the event—this on top of their own Corps duties. He heartily congratulated all who had taken part, expressing the hope of seeing the Band again at a future date.

It was certainly a successful night in many ways that one, and the "Bandsmen" enjoyed the evening very bit as much as the audience.

WHAT IS PERCUSSION?

Percussion means collision. The word is used in Harmony in connection with the actual striking of a discord, the appearance as a concert in the previous chord of the note which causes the discord being called its Preparation, and its sinking or rising one step in the following chord being called its Resolution. Percussion instruments include all those from which the sound is produced by collision, or by means of striking.

THE "ONE-NOTE" MUSICIAN

Yours May Seem an Unimportant Part, But Do You Play It?

A long series of pictures appeared in London "Punch" some time ago. They depicted the "one-note" musician. He is shown fast asleep, then dressing, breakfasting, performing his daily occupations, carefully preparing his instrument, placing it reverently in its case, pulling out the watch to see the time, putting on his overcoat, starting off to the concert hall, tuning up, taking his seat in the orchestra, arranging his music.

The other musicians enter; they rise for the conductor, the music starts, the conductor turns first to one side, then to the other, as the piece progresses. At last, after a very long time, the critical moment arrives. The conductor turns to the waiting musician, and the one note which he has to play sounds forth. The piece continues until the end, other pieces follow.

When all is over, our "one-note" man departs with the rest; his backward progress is pictured, his experience, his care of the instrument, his retirement to rest, his sleep as one who has done his duty, and done it well.

One note only. It may be that our part in life's music seems very small—a mere one-note part; but even that must be omitted. Say, it must be prepared for, it must be played conscientiously and well; it must be played at the right time. The unknown prophet appeared once in the scene, did his work, and retired; "Himself for ten years was burning with the wrong of seamen on overloaded ships. Then came a time when it was necessary to speak out, and all the passion of his heart was uttered in a fiery speech which brought about a reform that has saved thousands of lives.

Have you ever heard of anything else he did? His one note sounded out at the right time, loud and clear. It may be that you will have but one clear note to sound and God's wondrous music. Will you sound it? It may take a life-time of preparation to play it at the right time and in the right place. The great Conductor will know if it is well played; and what it has cost to play it; and he relies upon you to do it.

RATTLESLAKE!

Two Bandsmen of the San Antonio, Texas, Corps narrowly escaped being bitten by a huge rattlesnake while on a recent Outpost trip.

Having concluded an Outpost meeting in the town of Pearl, they, with their comrades, rested in the shade of a large mesquite tree to partake of a light lunch. The comrades were sitting on a huge log, their feet hanging near the ground, when the rattlesnake, which had been sleeping under the log, awoke and gave an alarm.

Although neither Bandsmen had ever heard a rattlesnake's alarm before, they recognized it and left the boulder with a yell of "Rattlesnake!" Their quick action saved them.

The snake, which was apparently killed, measured four feet eight inches long, and had twelve rattles, which is supposed to indicate that it was twelve years old.

News from NEWFOUNDLAND



JOTTINGS FROM THE HUB

Visitors to the Hub this week included Corps Sergeant-Major John H. Barker, who is on his way to the Maine State. The Sergeant-Major reported a number of young people getting converted at the Harbor.

Sympathy is extended to two comrades among the Officers, Captain Fitz and William Stanley, who have been bereaved of their mother. We pray that God will sustain them.

During the week a gentleman visited the Hub on business. He is the son of a Captain of the Anglican Church and a Unitarian. He said an unsolicited tribute to the religion and character of a Corps Captain with whom he became acquainted last Summer. He said and among his good-spirited companions in the back-hills of the Indian Lake area took advantage of every opportunity to hold meetings and talk of Jesus. Our journalist friend declared that he could not help believing in The Army's religion when extended by such lives as that of the Corps Captain.

A Life-Saving Corps Brigade has been instituted at St. John's, I., under the leadership of Captain Chatham Barker. This organization is making every attempt to bring the Corps Officer and Young People's Sergeant-Major Howell and his workers. The Captain Barker conducted the inauguration.

We regret to say that Commandant of St. John's I., with a most painful accident recently. The Commandant will be confined to his home some time, having very seriously bruised his back.

Major and Mrs. Walton are conducting a week's Salvation Army at St. John's I. The comrades of this Corps are praying that the General Secretary will be of use to them, and that many souls will be the result of this series of meetings.

The St. John's I. Guards on a recent Wednesday afternoon visited the Poor Asylum and gave a program, afterwards distributed about 50 parcels to the folks there.

Staff-Captain Stansbury, the Special Affairs Officer, is very busy around the Hub. May a tale of suffering and sadness find sympathy in your heart, but best of all, the Staff-Captain seems to know of all, just when and how to give the right word of sympathy and the needed help.

Our sailing friends have all left for the ice-lands, and we who have heard of the story of the ship's crew, realize that at these moments men are gathering by standing up for God and righteousness. Here to hand sailing to indicate that the main plank of seals, and we pray that God will bless the labor of their hands as well as keep them safe from the imminent dangers of the frozen deep.

We are pleased to hear that Mrs. Adams, the wife of the Commandant, is in good health. We trust that with God's blessing she will be completely restored to health.

107 CAMPAIGN CAPTURES

BURTON HAY Adjutant, Mrs. Roberts—Since our last report of 107 captures, we have been blessing us and giving us souls in every meeting. On Sunday, March 11th, we had with us "Autumn Brown, Ann Garrison. At night the building was packed, God came very near and twelve souls found the Lord. On Wednesday, the week eighteen more accepted Christ, two comrades took the Lord on Sunday afternoon. At night the building was not gathered. We rejoiced in the crowd which came to the Cross, Monday night eight more came, and last night seven making a total of one hundred and seven souls the Campaign.

The officers' hearts were filled with joy to see their own boys, and to see to the way for this long procession of men to the penitential-form. One man, who had two sons, one of whom had come from going into the country to work, he had the hope they might get home for a week, meeting both his wife and one of their wives at the Cross. We had many good answers his prayers. We had many fresh people at the meetings.

SUB-TERRITORIAL LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE SPRINGDALE STREET, ST. JOHN'S

BRAVE HEARTS IN LONELY OUTPOSTS

A TRIP AROUND THE

COMMANDANT BOWERING, the District Officer of Bonavista, sends an interesting account of a trip made recently in his District, and gives some informative glimpses of Army Corps in isolated spots where our comrades are bravely upholding the Flag.

"Leaving Bonavista by rail," he writes, "we stopped some little distance on the road at what is known as Camp Seven, where a number of our comrades are working during the Winter months logging. We just had time to reach out a bundle of WALK CRYST and have a handshake and were off again. At the Camp, under the leadership of Sergeant Herbert Heel, our comrades have been having good meetings during the Winter and a number of souls have professed conversion.

"The first Corps to be visited was Chatham, where we arrived about noon. Lieutenant Rodway is in charge. At night we held a Lantern service, entitled "Won by a Song," which made a good impression. There are only a very few comrades here, but they have recently built a nice little Hall and are putting up a brave fight.

On the Trolley

"A Lantern service was scheduled to be given the following night at Musgravetown and we intended to go by motor trolley with the section men, but during the night and Friday morning a fierce blizzard raged and it was impossible, owing to the snow covering up the rails, to proceed.

"Next morning, at eight o'clock, with Mr. Smart, the section foreman and his assistant, we started on the trolley and arrived at Lethbridge station, which is the nearest point on the railway line to Musgravetown, about 8 o'clock. A walk of about ten miles brought the tourists to the Quarters. Ensign and Mrs. Ford are in charge here. We put in a fairly good day on the Sunday. At night one soul professed conversion.

"On the journey to Clarenville the following day we were stuck in a snow bank for just one hour. Adjutant Cull and Lieutenant Crocker are in charge here. The Lieutenant was the Day School teacher. Clarenville can boast of one of the nicest little Halls in the island. Erected last year by Captain S. Rideout, it is really a credit to the builder. A Lantern service was given here despite a blizzard. In the Prayer-meeting which followed, three young people got saved.

Sixteen Miles Through Snowdrifts

"The next Corps to be visited was Hickman's Harbor, but owing to the storm which raged it was impossible to travel, so we repeated the Lantern service at Clarenville and a nice crowd came along and we had a good meeting.

"On Wednesday afternoon two teams arrived from Hickman's Harbor to take Captain Rendell, who was going there to take charge, and myself, and we started on our sixteen-mile drive through the snowdrifts. After we had been some time on the road we were overtaken by Mr. John Currie, a prominent business man of

Britannia. He was driving with an empty sleigh, and the sleigh I was in was loaded, he very kindly offered to take me. We pressed on and arrived at the Quarters at Hickman's Harbor about 7 p.m. The other teams did not arrive until an hour later.

"The next night we held a Lantern service, but a severe blizzard again came on. There was a nice crowd present, however, and we had an impressive meeting.

More Adventures

"Britannia was the next place to be visited, and I was out early in order to find the mailmen. The storm was still raging and the snow was piled high in the road. The mailmen accordingly decided it was too bad to proceed. In the afternoon, however, Brother Wm. Blundell got his horse ready and we started. The snowdrifts were so deep in places that the horse got stuck, and Brother Blundell had to go on before the horse several times and tread down the snow before it could proceed. At length we reached the house of Sergeant Major Duffett where Captain Dave, the Corps Officer and Day School teacher, is boarding. It was inadvisable to have our service that night, but on Saturday a good crowd came along as the men had come from their logging camps to spend the Sunday at home. A very interesting service was held. On Sunday morning and afternoon we had times of blessing and help.

"Treasurer Duffett took me back with horse and sleigh to Hickman's Harbor in good time for the night meeting. The building was nicely filled and we had a good time.

Best Site in the Village

"There is a nice property at Hickman's Harbor, a very comfortable little Hall and a fine Quarters alongside, with the school house attached to the rear. The whole is built upon the best site in the whole village. At Britannia there is a very nice Hall. They also have a good piece of land, on which it is intended to build a School and Quarters, and the comrades seem very interested in their property. The lumber used in their buildings is sawed in their own local mills, and all they have to pay for are the nails, etc., used in building.

"During the past month or so, about one hundred souls have professed Salvation or Sanctification in the Bonavista District. At Musgravetown, during February, over forty took their stand and in the past three weeks about sixty seekers have been forward at Bonavista. Last night (Sunday) two young men and one young woman professed conversion."

SIXTY SEEKERS RECORDED

SENATOR Captain E. Flight, Lieutenant Davidson—Spoken progress is being made. The Hall is crowded, crowded, many people having to bring chairs to place in the aisles in order to find accommodation. Souls are coming to the front seeking the Saviour. Sixty have been registered during recent weeks, including fifteen boys and girls who were converted in a recent Young People's meeting. The Young People's Work is progressing rapidly.

LIFE-SAVERS' ANNUAL RALLY AT ST. JOHN'S I.

Lady Allardyce Eulogizes Army Work

An interesting event in the year's program of Army activities in St. John's is the Scout and Guard Rally. This year's event was a great success. The Rally was under the distinguished patronage of Lady Allardyce, the wife of His Excellency the Governor, both of whom are keenly interested in The Army's Scout and Guard Movement.

An interesting program began with a challenge to high endeavor in the song, "Dare to be a Daniel," led by the Scout Band. After prayer by Guard Chaplain, Mrs. Adjutant Cornick, and a Bible portion by St. John's, the program was continued by the chairman of the evening, Major Walton, was introduced and warmly greeted. The Major made a brief speech, full of goodwill, and voiced the appreciation of all for Lady Allardyce's presence.

The program given by the various Scout and Guard Troops was full of interesting items and won unstinted applause from the delighted audience.

Consequent on His Excellency the Governor having finished his term in Newfoundland, this was one of Lady Allardyce's last public appearances. An address, artistically couched in silk, was presented to her, expressing thanks for all her kindness and bidding her Ladyship farewell and Godspeed. Lady Allardyce spoke to the audience at length, eulogizing the work of The Army and telling of her love and interest in Newfoundland.

A hearty vote of thanks was moved by Staff-Captain Stansbury, who paid a glowing tribute to her Ladyship's practical interest in The Army's endeavors. As the Guard Organizer, she always found Lady Allardyce sympathetic and willing to help the Life-Saving Guards. The Staff-Captain also thanked Major Walton for officiating.

A WELCOME SUNDAY

New General Secretary and Mrs. Walton at St. John's I.

At St. John's I., on March 11th, a splendid series of meetings was conducted by the General Secretary and Mrs. Walton. The women's service was well attended, and deep and earnest seekers after God realized that the place became a home for many souls. Captain Barker, Captain Little and Captain Ribbent spoke in testimony of the joys of Full Salvation. Mrs. Walton's message made a deep impression, and the Major spoke of a soul filled with the love and power of God.

The Fringe meeting was a time when many hearts sang. "My soul doth magnify the Lord," many people were glad by various comrades representing different branches of The Army's activities, and the Major gave an instructive address.

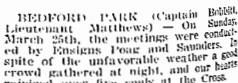
The night's meeting thrilled with life. Ensign Mercer, the Educational College Staff, spoke of the great power of God to salvage human woe-kings. Mrs. Walton, in her joy of service, was called by various comrades representing different branches of The Army's activities, and the Major gave an instructive address.

Four seekers for Salvation and ten for consecration was the result of a hard-fought prayer battle. A.C.R.

SIX AT THE ALTAR

MELANCTHON (Captain A. Churchill) "Last Tuesday night in the Soldiers' meeting we enjoyed much of the presence of God. On Wednesday night we had the joy of seeing six souls at the Altar, one a man who had been a backslider for many years. We had Lieutenant Wheeler, from Fort Blanford, who was converted in a recent Young People's meeting. The Young People's Work is progressing rapidly.

(Continued on page 15)



The Commissioner's Campaign in Halifax

Glorious Outcome of Salvation Meeting—Convert Leads Friend to Penitent-form—"I Don't Want Him to Sing That Chorus"—Dancing for Joy—Inspiring Officers' Council—Beautiful Testimony of Sick Comrade—A Good Wind-up at Dartmouth

(Continued from page 9)

ceers of the Division had come in for this and, with the Social Officers of the city, the assembly numbered between forty and fifty.

A Lieutenant had good news for the Commissioner. He had received word that his father had got saved as a result of our Leader's meeting at Amherst.

The Council was full of interest and inspiration. Colonel Adby, on behalf of all present, cordially welcomed Major and Mrs. Tilley, the new Divisional Commanders. The Major and his wife each spoke, expressing their pleasure at meeting the Officers of the Division and saying something re-

spectively for a solo. Captain Clague (Keniville) sang, "Can you wonder why it is I love Him so," in a very effective manner.

Mrs. Captain Volsey, wife of the Dartmouth Corps Officer, had specially requested the Commissioner to sing an old song which she had heard him sing at Edinburgh. It goes to the tune of "The Minstrel Boy," and the chorus is as follows:

"Life is sweet, but 'tis sweeter still
To use the gifts He lends us.
Our meat and drink is to do His will,
And to go where Jesus sends us."

subsequent visit a male nurse was so impressed with the Adjutant's prayer that tears coursed down his face. The Adjutant spoke to him about his soul and he knelt down in the ward and gave his heart to God. Later he came forward to the penitent-form in the Citadel.

Staff-Captain Nellie Richards had a heavy responsibility during the Campaign. Owing to the change of Divisional Commanders, the arrangements for fishing, ushering, taking of collections, catering for the Young People, arranging ballets and seeing to the many other matters that make for the success of these events, fell upon her shoulders. She discharged her duties well.

At the close of the Sunday afternoon meeting a reporter from one of the city dailies came to the platform to seek some information for his paper from one of the staff. The Commissioner noticed him, and after a friendly greeting put a direct ques-

CROWDED SALVATION MEETING

A storm was sweeping over the city as the people dispersed, but this did not prevent a crowd of between six or seven hundred assembling for the night meeting.

It was a gratifying attendance and the Commissioner was moved to express his pleasure at seeing so many present.

A good deal of singing featured this meeting, the Commissioner aiming at making song as effective a medium of blessing and helping people as speaking. He dissipates the idea that singing is a mere preliminary or an adjunct to any meeting, striving to demonstrate that it is an integral part of worship and fully as valuable as any other part.

The congregational songs and other vocal items therefore are carefully chosen with the end in view of burning the truths they contain into people's hearts.

Following up the message in song with a telling address on the terrible character of sin, and the disastrous consequences of trifling with it, he being ensured by it, the Commissioner held his audience enthralled and it was evident that conviction was falling upon the unsaved.

Two Volunteers

Colonel Adby had not long been directing the Prayer-meeting when two young women came voluntarily to the mercy-seat. The meeting then "went with a swing," as is sometimes said.

A number of Soldiers rallied on the platform to support the Colonel in prayer and song, while Officers and others scattered through the building to engage in personal dealing.

It was a splendid sight to see one of the comrades who had surrendered in the Holiness meeting, lead a "Oh," to the penitent-form.

"Oh," exclaimed a woman to an Officer who was pleading with her to surrender.

The Commissioner was singing, "Back to my Father and Home."

"But perhaps that is God's call to me to return to Him," said the Officer.

"Oh yes, is, I can't stand it any longer," said the woman, and she rushed out to the front.

There were many others who gave in the strivings of the Spirit as this appealing chorus was sung again and again, and when the seekers were counted at the end of the meeting it was announced that twenty-five had come forward.

No wonder that Colonel Adby danced across the platform and that Officers and Soldiers joined in a joyful song of praise to God.

OFFICERS' COUNCIL

On Monday an Officers' Council was conducted by the Commissioner in the No. 1 Citadel. Most of the Field Off-



The Commissioner, Colonel Adby, and Major and Mrs. Tilley, with Field and Social Officers assembled in Halifax for Council

garding their hopes for the further advance of the Work.

Captain Sparks (Lauenberg), on behalf of the women Officers, and Adjutant Bosher (Halifax 1) on behalf of the men Officers, voiced their feelings of appreciation for the visit of the Commissioner, and expressed their determination to do their utmost for the extension of God's Kingdom.

Commandant Richardson, of the Subscribers' Department, also had a few words, mentioning among other things, that he had called on the late Lt.-Governor Grant the day before he died, and that as far as he knew, he was the last person to play with him.

Major Church spoke regarding Army literature, and the Commissioner gave some practical counsel which assuredly heartened and blessed all present.

Visiting a Sick Comrade

On the way to Dartmouth for the night meeting the Commissioner called on Brother Pike, who is lying seriously ill at his home. Our comrade gave a beautiful testimony, saying that he found Jesus near and precious in the day of affliction, and that he was perfectly resigned to God's will. The Commissioner and Colonel Adby sang, "What a treasure," and our Leader prayed very fervently for our sick comrade.

Supper had been prepared for all the visiting Officers in the Dartmouth Young People's Hall by the Corps Home League.

After the repast the Commissioner thanked the League members for their services and called on Secretary Mrs. Hinch to reply.

A splendid Open-air march and meeting followed, the united Bands and the visiting Officers and Soldiers forming quite a large company.

Spirit of Joyous Freedom

The Hall was crowded for the Salvation meeting, which was characterized by a spirit of joyous freedom and happiness.

Commandant Hillier, of Truro, led in prayer and testimonies were given by Messrs. Adjutant Kirkseyon (Windsor), Lieutenant Dale (Pictou), and Captain Williams (Parrsboro) called on un-

The audience took up the chorus enthusiastically and we venture to say that it will soon be ringing throughout Nova Scotia.

Adjutant MacTavish, home on furlough from India, gave a glimpse at the work of The Army in that far-away land.

The Commissioner then delivered a most heart-searching address, dealing with matters that are vital to the maintenance of healthy spiritual life.

During the Prayer-meeting, which was piloted by Colonel Adby, eight persons knelt at the mercy-seat. Thus the last meeting of the Campaign came to a triumphant conclusion.

THINGS SEEN AND HEARD

During the week-end the comrades did some good Open-air fighting, led on by Sergeant-Major LaRose. This Local Officer is one of the faithful stalwarts of the No. 1 Corps. He is a French-Canadian, and on occasions speaks in both French and English in the Open-air meetings.

Not long ago some sailors from a French warship stood around the Open-air and the Sergeant-Major spoke to them in their own language. They were delighted and showed it by heartily applauding him when he was through. They followed to the Citadel, where he again spoke to them.

On Sunday morning, Colonel Adby and Major Church visited the Directory Class at the No. 11 Corps. The Corps is now using the Orange Hall for its meetings, owing to our own hall being damaged by fire.

About fifty children were present and they listened with great eagerness to what the visiting Officers had to say. This class is under the direction of Envoy Gerow, who is one of the No. 11 veterans and is a great worker amongst the Young People.

Adjutant Bosher was recently rung up at 2 a.m. and asked to visit a blind lad in the hospital, who was thought to be dying. He went, and after some conversation with the lad offered prayer on his behalf. An immediate change for the better was observed and the lad got well. He is now in the Blind School. On a

tion to him concerning his spiritual welfare. The young man was surprised, but seemed gratified nevertheless that someone was concerned about his soul, and his answer indicated that he would profit by this momentary contact with our Leader.

Adjutant and Mrs. MacTavish, on furlough from India, were present throughout the Campaign and took an active part in the meetings. They went on to Parrsboro for the week-end and after a visit to Pictou went to Toronto.

On Tuesday morning the Commissioner and party boarded the Ocean Limited for Toronto.

At Bathurst, Captains Hiscott and Adcock came on board for a word with our Leader, while at Campbellton, Captain and Mrs. Payton and quite a number of the Soldiers of the Corps were waiting on the platform to extend their greetings.

Brigadier Macdonald, Staff-Captain Hollande and Adjutant Keith were on hand at Montreal, and during the wait between trains the Commissioner conducted considerable business.

FREE BREAKFASTS FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN

The free breakfasts supplied by The Salvation Army to the poor children of Moncton on their way to school are meeting a long-felt want. This effort by Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove is highly appreciated by the citizens generally, many of whom are helping to supply the food necessary to the feeding of the thirty hungry little kiddies who are the daily guests of The Army at these breakfasts. A number of ladies prominent in social, civic and church activities attend regularly and assist in serving, as well as advertising, the work among their friends and others. On a recent morning, Rev. Mr. Thurman, of Highfield Baptist Church, dropped in and had a few words with the children. Needless to say, such visits are always appreciated by those who in a liberal sense seek to fulfill the Master's injunction to "Feed My lambs."—E.W.

Home League Notes

At Bedford Park a special effort has been made to secure new Home League members. A list of all the women WAR CRY customers and friends was prepared; a personal letter of invitation was sent to each of these, followed up by visitation. The result of this was the addition of thirteen new names to the League Roll. A profitable spiritual meeting was recently conducted by Mrs. Evelyn Spence, Mrs. Captain Ferguson, a few words of farewell at this gathering.

Mrs. Emma Spence conducted a recent Spiritual Meeting at Lonsdale, and a very helpful time was spent. The comrades here report a steady improvement and a growing interest in the League.

A branch of the Home League has just been organized at Goderich, where good attendance and much enthusiasm prevail. All are as busy as bees preparing for a Sale of Work.

The Home League had a prominent part in a "Corps Sale of Work" recently held at Sydney to raise funds to pay for the decoration of the Citadel.

Mrs. Brigadier Bloss visited the Riverdale Home League on Tuesday, February 24th, and conducted a Spiritual Meeting. Her words made it abundantly clear that "the common round the trivial task" provide valuable opportunities for service.

Mrs. Brigadier Bloss presided over the meeting of the Home League at Riverdale Corps on a recent Tuesday. Mrs. Bloss helped us to realize that even in our home-life and daily duties God is able to sustain and help us. She brought forcibly to our minds the old sweet words, "The common round, the trivial task will furnish all we need to ask." We were all blessed by her message.—M. Dwinard.

Heart and Soul in It

ROWNTHREE (Captain Kewling, Lieutenant Hogarth) — We were pleased to have with us on Sunday, March 25th the Luscar Street Songster Brigade, who put their heart and soul into the fight all day, in the theme-air as well as inside. Sister Mrs. Blake explained the Scriptures in the morning, and one soul came back to God. At night the Hall was filled, and the people were much blessed by the splendid music. Two comrades a man and wife, were enrolled. Songster Tidman gave the address at night, and one soul, who had never been saved before, sought Salvation. Our thanks to the Brigade and Songster-Leader G. Ford.

FRONT LINE DESPATCHES

Early Battles Recalled

Victorious Week-End

PENELON FALLS (ADJ. and Mrs. DIX) — The Forty-third Anniversary of this Corps was celebrated during the past week-end when the meetings were conducted by Staff-Captain Ritchie. Stormy weather did not prevent the comrades turning out in good numbers, and the open-air meetings were well attended, while the indoor meetings were made interesting throughout the week-end with music and song. The Staff-Captain presented the Local Officers with their commissions on Saturday night, and on Sunday afternoon dedicated the infant daughter of Brother and Sister John Elbery. Some of the oldest Soldiers spoke on Sunday night, and memories of forty-three years ago were revived as each comrade recounted some of the victories won in those early days.

Monday night Major Harold Ritchie, the new Divisional Commander, arrived from Lindsay to conduct a special meeting, which was made very interesting by the various items rendered by the Band and other Locals. The Major also dedicated the infant daughter of the Corps officers (Adjutant and Mrs. Dix), while Staff-Captain Ritchie read several messages from Officers who were stationed at Penelon Falls in the years gone by. The Major won his way into the hearts of the Soldiers and friends with his happy disposition, and is looking forward to another visit.—"R."

A Man Sent From God

STRATHROY (ADJ. and Mrs. Robinson) — Last week-end there was a man sent from God whose name was John, Commandant John Hardy. The presence of the Holy Spirit was felt from the first prayer until the close on the Sunday night. The Sunday night meeting was especially used of God when six souls sought deliverance, four for restoration and two for Salvation. It was after eleven p.m. when the meeting closed.—M.O.

A United Celebration

In connection with the 4th Anniversary of Guelph Corps, a banquet was held on Monday evening, March 12th, at which a good number of banquets were present. The spread was arranged by the Home League—a very active branch of the organization here. Afterwards a Musical Festival was held, in which the Galt and Guelph Bands participated. Commandant Ritchie, the new Divisional Young People's Secretary, officiated, and a capacity audience thoroughly enjoyed the splendid program provided.—J.H.

WALKERVILLE (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison) — On Monday 12th and 13th Staff-Captain and Mrs. Spooner, assisted by Commandant and Mrs. Beecroft and Captain Kennedy, conducted the services at our Corps. Throughout the week-end soulful prayers, earnest testimonies and spirited singing marked every service. Large crowds attended every service, climaxed on Sunday night by a Choral Union in capacity; the Saturday night testimonies by the Corps Chorus, a concertino solo, and an inspiring address by the Staff-Captain, which resulted in a meeting which was enjoyed by all present. Sunday morning Commandant Beecroft spoke, followed by the Staff-Captain, on "A Fighting Soldier." At night Corps Chorus Beecroft and Britton rendered a vocal. Staff-Captain Kennedy sang and the songsters sang, "Jesus will give you rest." Commandant Beecroft gave his testimony, then, earnestly and tenderly, Mrs. Spooner sang "Dark was the night," after which Staff-Captain Spooner spoke clearly and effectively about the love of Jesus. In the last moments of a protracted Prayer-meeting, three souls came to the altar. The meeting concluded with a rousing wind-up.—A. P. Shuster.

Visitors From China

PALMERSTON (Captain Wright, Lieutenant Smith) — On March 18th and 19th we were privileged to have with us Adjutant and Mrs. Dexton with their three little girls, lately returned from China. We praise God for the Salvation of one soul in the evening service. On Monday night, in the Presbyterian Church, the Adjutant and Mrs. Dexton related some of their experiences while in China, and told of The Army there. The girls sang a Chinese action song, also a Japanese song. They were all dressed in Chinese costume, and the large crowd was much impressed.

Welcome Meeting

GEORGETOWN (Captain Hill, Lieutenant Clarke) — We were privileged in having with us over last week-end Brigadier Burrows, Captain Vucott, Evenden and Lindsay, Deane, Music and song, as well as the Gospel message, were dispersed at open-air and indoor services through the day. Attendance was above the average, and the meetings were very helpful indeed. A feature of the night meeting was the enrollment of Sister Mrs. Field, a Bigger and Better Campaign convert.

Toronto West Divisional Holiness Meeting

"That Holiness meetings still have an attraction for the people was clearly demonstrated by the splendid crowd that gathered at West Toronto last week. To make room for these standing Officers were called in the platform as well as chairs brought in. The meeting was full of life from the opening to the closing of the singing of The Army's Doxology nearly two hours later."

The Mount Denison Songsters sang a grand old hymn, and testimonies were given by Captain Thomas and Cpl. Sergeant-Major Minnie, of Mount Denison.

The Band played a selection which brought forth unqualified applause from the audience.

Staff-Captain Sparks gave the address and took advantage of the opportunity presented to bring home some much-needed lessons to the hearts of parents and others present concerning the need of protection and instruction for the young.

One seeker came to the mercy-seat in the closing moments of what was undoubtedly the best Holiness meeting held this Winter.

In Spite of the Weather

WHITBY (Captain Puddy, Lieutenant Leach) — We were privileged to have Staff-Captain Ritchie with us for a week-end of March 24-25th. We commenced on Saturday night with open-air at Pickering and Whitby. The Staff-Captain's heart-searching address in a Holiness meeting was a means of blessing to all, as was his forceful Salvation talk by night. Despite the inclement weather good crowds attended the meetings, and a profitable week-end was spent.—A.E.

United to Win Souls

HAMILTON IV. (Commandant and Mrs. Johnston, Lieutenant Grant) — Wednesday was the final farewell of Adjutant and Mrs. Alderman, and before-crowded Hall two recruits were enrolled as Soldiers and the Local Officers commissioned. The next night an Open-air was held outside the Quarters, as we marched to the High, accompanied by our new Officers, Commandant and Mrs. Johnston. The justice-meeting was a time of great blessing as the leaders of various branches of the Corps welcomed the new Officers. The Officers related, and by their testimonies we could tell that they were one with us for "Hallelujah." On Friday night the united Holiness meeting was held in our Citadel, and our new Divisional Young People's Secretary was welcomed as well as the other Officers appointed in the city. In the Prayer-meeting we rejoiced to see six seekers at the Cross on Friday and Sunday. We finished up with four seekers.—J.K.N.

The Salvation Army Trade Department

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COMING EVENTS

CORNER BROOK (Commandant and Mrs. Earle)—During the week ending March 9th, eighteen adults and young people knelt at the cross. Since January 1st one hundred and fifty-six adults and children have sought Salvation and Sanctification. On a recent Sunday afternoon, in a Hallelujah Free-and-Easy meeting, forty-five Soldiers testified to the saving and keeping power of Jesus. A special feature of that service was the dedication of the son of Handeman and Mrs. Burton.

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Ont.

THE COMMISSIONER IN HALIFAX.

(See page 9)

The Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

No. 2270. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, APRIL 14th, 1928.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner

We are looking for you.



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

Send one dollar check, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Colonel Morhen, Men's Social Secretariat, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

SEELEY, Harry (Henn)—Age 60 years; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; hair turning grey; blue eyes; medium complexion. Born at Newcastle, England. Has been missing from his home in Hamilton since April 4th, 1924. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16959

BARNETT, or Barnart, George—Age 35 years, black hair, black eyes, born in Kempton, Ont. Carpenter by occupation. Last known address was care of General Delivery, Toronto. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate. 16959

DAWSON, Norman—Age 45 years, height 5 ft. 4 ins., dark brown hair, dark complexion. Electrician by occupation. Last known address was care of General Delivery, Toronto. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate. 16959

WORTHINGTON, Alfred—Age 48 years; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; bald head, grey eyes, fair complexion. Last heard of about five years ago when working for the C.P.R. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Mother very anxious to hear from him. 16971

WHELDRIK, William—Age 53, height 5 ft. 10 ins., hair going grey, blue eyes, fair complexion. Laborer. Sometimes goes by the name of Bell. Last heard of in Hamilton, Ontario. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17005

PETERSON, Jacob Aksel—Born in Slangerup, Denmark, April 29th, 1886, and came to Canada in 1911. Last heard of in 1917, in Ontario. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16982

FROST, Herbert Alvin—Age 49 years, height 5 ft. 9 ins., weight 160 lbs. Brown hair, grey eyes, ruddy complexion. Slightly bald. Should this meet the eye, please communicate, we are very anxious to get in touch with him. 16833

GRIFFITH, William B.—Age 55 years, height 5 ft. 8 ins., dark hair, brown eyes, medium complexion. Native of Woolwich, London, England. When last heard of was living on Briggs Avenue, Toronto. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16840

NENT, Charles—Age 49 years, height 5 ft. 8 ins., medium brown hair, and eyes. Came to Canada in 1892, and settled in St. Thomas. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16851

In the case of women, please notify Lt. Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretariat, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

OSBOURNE, Mrs. J. ne Lloyd—Age about 35, medium height, dark hair and eyes. Last heard of in Toronto, Ontario, where she lived with husband, a native of Wigan, Lancashire.

COLLIER, Mrs. Margaret—May have changed her name. Missing since 1904. Last address Ottawa, Ont. Her daughter, also named Margaret, was taken to Cornwall, Ont., by nurse to the home of a Mrs. Cross. Daughter continues, "I like to get in touch with mother." **WOOD, Ida**—One time lived in Collins St., Ont. Went to Winnipeg. May have returned to Griffla. Son continues.

COLLIER, Mrs. Margaret—Last heard of February, 1923. Was then in Preston, Ont. Father, in England, anxious to hear from her.

COMMISSIONER and MRS. MAPP in WINNIPEG

(By Wire)

The visit of Commissioner and Mrs. Mapp to Winnipeg was like a herald of Spring, renewing and invigorating. Their personal touch was especially helpful. The message which the Commissioner brought from the General, and the news of The Army's forward march in the Old Country, the United States and Canada East were heartily cheered.

The program included a Territorial Staff Gathering and an "International Musical Festival" in Winnipeg 1 Citadel. Mrs. Mapp's moving appeals and the Commissioner's eloquent

fiery utterances stirred the great crowd in marked manner, the musical event concluding with penitents at the mercy-seat.

Mrs. Mapp was a greatly welcome visitor on Sunday at the Young People's Councils, which were led by Lt. Commissioner Rich in the "Training Garrison Auditorium. The building was crowded, and the mercy-seat was lined with earnest Young People who renewed pledges, made offering of their lives for service and made definite surrender to God's will. Lt. Colonel Joy, Editor-in-Chief.

TERRITORIAL PARS

Lt. Colonel Southall has been appointed by the Australian Government, as Welfare Officer on the "Belinda," which sailed from London on March 1st, with 600 migrants for various States of the Commonwealth. The Army's party which will consist of 25 home-made soldiers, together with a small party of women going to domestic service. A cable received from Cape Town speaks of a delightful passage and everything going well. The Colonel is due at Perth, Western Australia, April 8th; Melbourne April 22nd, and Brisbane, Queensland, on April 28th. After spending a short time in the Australian Colonies, he will proceed to New Zealand, and is expected to arrive at Vancouver about the end of June.

A cablegram received from International Headquarters gives the information that Adjutants Bette and Fairhurst have arrived safely at their destination, Nairobi (Kenya), East Africa, and that Ensign and Mrs. Howers have arrived in England and proceeded to Lagos, West Africa, on the 28th of March.

Brigadier and Mrs. Merritt, from Winnipeg, were recent visitors to Toronto. The many officers and soldiers having come to attend the funeral of Mrs. Merritt's brother, Mr. Harry Andrews, who was killed in a railway accident in Ingersoll. Our deepest sympathy is extended to all the bereaved.

Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Long, of Peterboro, desires to express her thanks to the many officers and soldiers throughout the Territory who have written her during her recent bereavement, and to say how much she appreciates their prayers and sympathy.

Congratulations are extended to Adjutant Burton whose newest designation is Commandant Wallace Burton.

Mrs. Ensign Squarebriggs, Lieutenant Ellen Squarebriggs and Field-Major Squarebriggs, desire to acknowledge, through this column, the many expressions of sympathy which have reached them from near and far, concerning the passing of Ensign Squarebriggs.

Adjutant and Mrs. Denton, late of China, who have been flourishing in this country, have been re-transferred through these columns. The many expressions of sympathy which have reached them from near and far, concerning the passing of Ensign Squarebriggs.

Field-Major and Mrs. Campbell, veter-

an retired officers, have been "holding the fort" at London H since the departure of Ensign and Mrs. Howers to the East Coast, and pending the appointment of other officers. Ensign Frances Scott and Lieutenant May Jones have also been holding on for a period at Peterboro, rendering good service.

Rejoicing and sadness were strangely mingled in the dedication of the infant child of "Commandant and Mrs. Howers" of Hamilton Men's Social, at ten o'clock, on Sunday, April 1st, by Colonel Morhen, in the presence of the young year-old son, Wesley, at twelve o'clock, following a prolonged illness. Sympathy is extended to our comrades.

An Officer of South Africa desires to "Office" THE WAR CRY of that Territory for a Canada East "CRY." Those interested are asked to kindly communicate with the Editor.

Here's a touch of humor from Timmins. Ensign Bond was given 200 pairs of spats by a business man of the town, to distribute among needy children. A special children's meeting was announced, a note being appended to the effect that each child attending would receive a pair of spats, of course there was a crowd. Especial cause for rejoicing was experienced in the surrender of twenty children at the mercy-seat. The post office Ensign saw but on the wrong leg!

A striking affirmation of the Hallinger Mine Disaster, in which we catch a glimpse of the wonderful manner in which God works. His mysterious providences, comes to hand from Timmins. At the Memorial service of Color-Sergeant William Lindsay, who, it will be remembered, bravely sacrificed his life for his fellows in the disaster, twelve adults and boys have been enrolled as Soldiers and "are doing well." The "Johnnyburg" "soul goes marching on."

Word from South Africa announces the arrival of a little daughter in the home of Captain and Mrs. Albert "Church." Both have been appointed to the Howard Training Institute, after serving for a period in the Johannesburg "Training Garrison." A warm letter of thanks for remembrance at Christmas has been received from them.

Chatham Rebuilding Scheme

The Commissioner made reference at the funeral service of the late Ensign Squarebriggs to the last active service work undertaken by him—the organizing of Chatham Citadel Rebuilding Drive. The new Citadel, as the Commissioner remarked, will always be associated with the name of the promoted Officer.

During the ten weeks he was in Chatham, the Ensign, with splendid initiative, enterprise and optimism, attacked the task allotted to him, with the result that the public stood in most generous and worthy

manner. The estimated cost of the building is \$15,000 and practically the whole of this amount has been raised.

A Citizen's Committee, chairmaned by Mr. H. E. Gough, which was formed, rendered magnificent service, while the press lent very helpful aid during the Campaign.

Needless to say, the Corps at Chatham is feeling elated over the prospect of a new Hall, and will go forward with renewed vigor, encouraged by this mark of the esteem and goodwill of the citizens.

THEIR MAJESTIES AND THE ARMY.

(See page 8)

ENSIGN SQUAREBRIGGS PASSES AWAY

(Continued from page 4)

striking utterance: "I want to be like Squarebriggs—no shadows or clouds; no need to 'straighten things up.'"

The Chief Secretary conducted the interment at Mount Pleasant cemetery. Colonel Morehen offered prayer, and Major McElhinney spoke briefly.

To dear Mrs. Squarebriggs and Lieutenant Eileen—and to other relatives—in this dark hour, we offer tenderest sympathy, assuring them of our prayers on their behalf.

A brief resume of Ensign C. A. Squarebriggs' career reveals that he entered the Work from Charlottetown, P.E.I., in 1910, serving for eight years in the Maritime and having fourteen field appointments in all. His commands included two familiar Salvation strongholds at Woodstock, N.B., Springfield, Sault Ste. Marie, I. Hamilton I., and Kitchener. What was expected to be a profitable period at Kingston was curtailed by a serious break-down in health, which eventuated in a change of work to the Subscribers' Department in November last. His efforts here were of high merit.

Sister Mrs. Ensign of Toronto, the smiling WAR CRY Boomer of the Christie Street Hospital, entered the Editorial "den" last week and greatly delayed a daintily-colored piece which had been promised for the issue of THE WAR CRY. The piece appeared with the pen name of the William Kitchener. "The War for Christ." There's one thing certain—the soldier-patients at Christie Street read THE WAR CRY.

Captain Christian Chapman, fellowing a successful operation, has again resumed his duties at Toronto East Divisional Headquarters.

"Their Works do Follow Them"

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and to enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST: GIVE, OVEISE AND BEQUEST.—The War CRY, the General Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$1000, to be paid to the property, known as No. 100, in the City or Town of Toronto, Ontario, to be held by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory.

OR, "I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General Council of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$1000, to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient discharge by my Trustee."

If the Testator desires the fund to be used for the sale of the fund or the proceeds of sales of the fund, then add the following clause: "For use in (Rescue or other) work, as carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply to—

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.